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BOSTON, SATURDAY . MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1890.

HANGING OF RAIDERS

hands. He was afraid to open the gates to issue the rations to the prisoners that night owing to the commotion, and the result was that we got no food till the next day, and then the mush was all spoiled. We were then being fed upon mush, and the days of corn bread were played out.

"This mush was shovelled into the wayons that were used to carry the dead out of the prison at night, and by standing in the sun all day maggots were bred in it, and it was unfit for eating. We got nothing to eat until the next day, which was the Fourth of July. An Andersonville Tragedy Recalled.

Murderer Made a Desperate Break for

Liberty.

Liberty.

Captain's Coolness Saved the Lives of Thousands.

Washington, Aug. 16.—I talked last night with a man who aided in the hanging of the six raiders in Andersonville in July.

1861. These men were all murderers.

Liberty.

"Key, in the meantime, had given the prisoners over to Wirz, and towards the evening of the Wirz sent word that he could not hold for him so many prisoners, and he must pick out the worst for trial. He lectured the rest and turned them back into the stockade.

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They were bounty jumpers, thieves and scoundrels, and the Century magazine of gate where they were to come in, Nearly the current month refers to them in its from their depredations, and they were

article on the Andersonville prison. The full details of the execution, how-sver, have never been given to the public. It is one of the most remarkable tragedies

Simple of the most remarkable tragedies of prison history during the late war, and it resulted in bringing order out of chaos for the 25,000 men who were confined in the Andersonville stockade.

Col. John McElroy, the editor of the National Tribune of Washington, tells the late war. He shouldered a musket of the late war. He

July, 1863, and from this time on the Southern prisons rapidly filled. In January, 1864, there were 15,000 prisoners in Richmond and Danville, and in April. '64, the humber of prisoners in Andersonville was 9500.

At the end of May this number had increased to 19,000, and at the end of June to 28,000.

These raiders were hung in July, and at the end of that month there were 31,000 prisoners in the stockade.

Statistical Massey: "You cannot imagine prisoners in the stockade.

Said:Col. McElroy: "You cannot imagine the crowded condition of the prison. It tonsisted, you know, of a field covering about four city squares outside of which extended a high stockade. Just inside of this stockade was a road 20 feet wide running around the whole inside of the prison, known as the dead line. The guards were prefered to shoot the man who got his fingers over this line, and I remember one day, in fixing my tent, which was just on the edge of the dead line, I heard the ping of a bullet, and just escaped being shot for having my elbow over the edge.

"The prison was in the shape of a rectangle, and it consisted of two hills which sloped down towards the centre, through

sloped down towards the centre, through which ran a creek, perhaps 100 feet wide.

On the sides of these hills were crowded the to make a humiliating backdown, and figure to make a humiliating backdown, and figure to make a humiliating backdown.

Thousands in the Prison, and at one time there was scarcely room disagreeable horn of the dilemma, and enough for all to lie down at once. "The prisoners came from all parts of the United States, and from all divisions of the Union army. They did not know one terfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work, and second the need to interfere with the work with the work.

another, and the new arrivals were as lost

another, and the new arrivals were as lost as a man in a strange town.

"During the war there was a band of so-tailed Union soldiers, who were in fact guerrillas, and who preyed off of both sides. Some of these were bounty iumpers, others were Union deserters, and others were made up of the thieves and cutthroats who follow the fortunes of war to make what they can out of either side.

"The rebels had captured a number of these men, and they held them for a time at Richmond, with the idea of exchanging them for Confederate prisoners. Our company soon became acquainted with them, and when they were sent from Richmond to Anderson ville we spotted them.

"As soon as they got into the prison they organized themselves into a regular band of they can during they committed a number of murders. Whenever a new set of prisoners was admitted they would make it a point to rush upon them, and by throwing blankets over their heads or knocking them down, would be able to steal whatever valuables they brought into prison with them.

"The men who came in, knowing no one, would suppose that the whole prison were like these raiders, and the result was there was no security of property. None of the prisoners had any property to speak of, but the new arrivals always brought in something.

"In April, 1864, however, the Confederates"

In April, 1864, however, the Confederates

"In April, 1864, however, the Confederates captured a brigade at Plymouth, N. C., consisting of the 1C1st and 103d Pennsylvania, the 85th New York, the 16th Connecticut and some other organizations. The most of these men had veteranized, and had arrayed themselves in fine clothes, preparatory to going home to see their folks and sweethearts on their veteran furlough.

"By the terms of their capture they were allowed to keep their personal property, and they formed a fine quarry for the raiders. As soon as they entered Andersonville they were attacked, and some who offered resistance were killed.

Others were beaten over the head with

sistance were killed.
Others were beaten over the head with clubs made of heavy pine knots or cut with knives or razors. The whole camp was In a State of Terror

over these outrages. 'I remember one morning seeing three men who had been killed the night before by the raiders. Their throats were cut by them and it at last became so common that almost any time during the day you would see a mob in some part of the camp brought

almost any time during the day you would see a mob in some part of the camp brought about by these men.

Many attempts were made by the lawabiding soldiers of the prison to secure order in their immediate vicinity. Each sound or clan as it were had its own place, but those squads nearest the dead line finally resolved themselves into a little organization for mutual self-protection.

"I belonged to one of these companies, and our part was the only portion of the prison where any kind of order prevailed. The rest of the place was held by the raiders, and anarchy reigned. It got worse and worse every day, and towards the latter part of June, Sergt. LeRoy L. Key of Company M of my battalion of the 16th Illinois Cavalry undertook the organization of a force of regulators.

"There was a number of his old battalion in the prison, and the organization soon included 50 able-bodied boys who had not succumbed to the pestitential scurvy and other diseases of the camp. This organization was made very quietly, as the raiders were ready to crush out anything of the kind by the assassination of the leader. It was kept so secret that they got no inking of it till the Light of July 2. 1864, and then Key had 500 boys organized, who were armed with clubs, which were tied to their wrists with strings. These clubs were about the size of a policeman's club.

"They were of pine, with knots on the end of them, and formed a very effective weapon. The raiders at this time had their headquarters in a big tent made of blankets, which they had robbed from others.

"It was on the south side of the prison, and was known as the round tent. As soon as they heard of it they sent three roughs, armed with knives and brass knuckles, to assault Key, but Key had gotten a revolver, which had been smuggled in in one of the Plymouth men's knapsacks, and he stood them off.

"We then saw that the conflict was imminent, and that night was spent in preparing for it. Key went to see Wirz, the head of the prison. He told him the condition of affairs, and Wir

ing to really hang us! Rey. Who was standing by the scaffold with several of his aids, answered: 'Boys, that's just about the size of it!' and the murderers then began to appeal to the crowd that was packed about them.

"One of them asked the rest to be still and let the priest speak, and the priest began to make an appeal for them. As soon as his drift was understood a terrible cry went up from all parts of that vast crowd, 'No, no! Hang them! Hang them!' Just at this moment one of the condemned standing nearest me threw his broad-brimmed hat on the ground and yelled out. By God! I'll try for it or I'll die for it!' and throwing his arms over his face to piotect his eyes, he bent his head down and came like a battering ram against our company.

"We struck at him with the clubs and knocked him to his knees. He got up and forced himself through the crowd. A scene of the wildest confusion followed. Every one was expecting the cannon and infantry to open upon us, and the 15,000 men stampeded in every direction away from the stockade.

"There had been a number of wells dug.

stampeded in every direction away from the stockade.

"There had been a number of wells dug, and some of the men fell into these and broke their legs, others were trampled upon, and Wir." who was watching the scene from the prison headquarters, lost his head and yelled to the guards. Fire! fire! Theecaptain of the guards, however, had mor sense, and did not give the order."

"Two of the boys of my company ran after the prisoner, who had escaped. They followed him through a guagmire which was thigh deep and knocked him down. Key in the meantime ordered the other men on to the scaffold, and as they stood there this man was brought in almost fainting. He drank about a bucketful of water, and all of the prisoners partook of water freely.

and hand grenades, and the 19 pieces of ROYAL WOMEN WHU SMOKE them with the lanyards in their He was afraid to open the gates t

Austria's Empress Whiffs Cigarettes,

And Italy's Queen Teys with Scented Papiletti.

Wales' Wife Likes the Weed-Ozarina Wreathed in Clouds.

The crusade against the use of tobacco during the past three centuries has been preached in vain. The consumption of the The Raiders Were to be Sent Back. soothing herb first brought to Europe by and they formed a line on each side of the gallant Sir Walter Raleigh, far from showing any signs of falling off, increases every gate where they were to come in. Nearly

every man in these two lines had suffered year. Nor is the use thereof restricted to men. The fair sex, whose nerves are much more highly strung, and whose hearts throb half as quickly again, are finding that the weed first dedicated to England's Virgin Queen is infinitely more effective and innocuous sedative than either chloral or morphine. It is true that, in the United States, the prejudice against smoking still remains, and there is a tendency to regard those who indulge in the habit as "fast" and even im-

"Each man had a club, and the Confed-

Only Way Out of the Trouble

ure as a blackguard. I accepted the less

of wood in the prison was so great that un-less the timber was guarded carefully it would be snatched out of the hands of the workmen.

bleeze, and

I Wash My Hands

of the whole bizness. May Gott haf merc

on you and on dem! Garts, about face! Forward, march!' and with that he left us.

"The prisoners looked up at the dangling

opes, and several of them simultaneously

exclaimed: "My God, boys, you're not go

ing to really hang us!' Key. who was

standing by the scaffold with several of hi

all of the prisoners partook of water freely.

Father Mahonev then resumed the reading of the service, but was constantly interrupted by a fellow named Delaney, who was

At that time the roots of the trees, which

But it is different in Europe. There not only the women of the most blue-blooded aristocracy, but also a wast majority of the empresses, queens and princesses of the world, rest in the conviction that life bears a more beautiful aspect when seen through the opalescent clouds of fragrant smoke

that issue from their delicate mouths.
Empress Elizabeth of Austria smokes from 30 to 40 Turkish and Russian cigarettes a day, and it has for many years been her inveterate custom to puff away after dinner at a strong Italian cigar, one of those with a straw running horizontally into a fine art. Debarred from all the through it, and which is brought to her social pleasures and active mode of life of

She says herself that smoking soothes her

The Empress caused the handsome mare's front hoofs to be meunted in silver in the form of ash-receivers, and gave one to the Emperor, the other always constituting part and parcel of her dressing case wherever she goes.

Almost mechanically does her majesty light cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing-room at Godollo, which is fitted up with carved oak panels and gobelin tapestries, the somewhat sombre hue of the walls being relieved here and there by trophies of the chase.

Any one who has the opportunity of examining closely the slender white hand of the imperial lady will certainly have noticed a faint yellow stain on the first and second fingers of the left hand, caused by the cigarette.

"At that time the roots of the trees, which had gone down into the ground for four or five feet were being dug up by the prisoners in order that they might be dried and used for cooking. We had one or two raids upon us while the scaffold was being made. In the meantime Wirz had got the whole garrison under arms. The rife pits were filled with infantry and the artilery men were at their guns ready to fire.

"When the time arrived for the hanging there were 15,000 men packed about the scaffold, which was inside of the hollow square made by our 200 regulators. My company fermet each side of this square, and, as I stood there, I shall never forget the sight that met my eyes upon the north side of the camp.

The slope was just gradual enough to make the heads and shoulders of each line of men appear over those of the effect of second fingers of the left hand, classed of the cigarette.

But this is assuredly the only deleterious effect which may be said to have resulted from her use of tobacco.

Certainly Elizabeth's brain has not been dulled, nor has hor marvellous beauty been impaired by nicotine. For she still remains not only one of the loveliest, but also one of the most quick-witted, spirituelle, and intellectual women of the age.

Seen riding home in the evening from a meet at Godollo, or seated at her writingtable, the contours of her matchless figure shown to perfection by the plain black, will be the contours that constitutes her ous-

The slope was just gradual enough to make the heads and shoulders of each line of men appear over those of the line in front of them, so as to produce the effect of a sloping wall of human faces.

"In a short time Wirz came in with the six condemned under guard. They were accompanied by Father Mahoney, the Catholic priest of Macon, who was the only minister of the Gospel who made any pretence of attending to the spiritual wants of the prisoners. Dressed in the appropriate church robes for the occasion, he read the service for the condemned.

"Wirz rode up on a white horse. He was dressed in his usual suit of white duck, which, added to the association, had given him the camp nickname of 'Death on the pale horse.' After he had gotten inside of the hollow square he pointed to the prisoners, and said in his broken German:
"Brizners, I bring dees men back to you so goot as I got dem. You haf tried dem yourselves and found them guilty. You haf sentenced them, and now do mit dem as you bleeze, and shown to perfection by the plain black, tailor-made gown that constitutes her customary dress, who is there that would venture to assert that there is the slightest trace of vulgarity in the cigarette so daintily held between the first and second fingers of her ungloved left hand?

The Czarina of Russia, who is likewise one of the vassals of King Nicotine, smokes in a somewhat more indolent and, one might almost say, oriental fashion.

Stretched on the silken cushions of a broad, low divan, at Gatchina, she follows dreamily with her beautiful dark eyes the rings of blue smoke that from her crimson lips ascend into the perfumed air of her boudoir, a boudoir which she calls her "den," and which is copied from one of the loveliest rooms of the Alhambra,

With Palms infCloisone Vases,

With Palms infCloisone Vases, raising their green banners against the gorgeous colors and gold of the walls. Heavy hearted and anxious as the charming sovereign of all the Russias often is, her mind filled with gruesome fears of a cruel death for those she loved best, she finds in death for those she loved best, she finds in the digarette her greatest solace; and she spends many an hour, her small patrician head crowned by its wealth of brown braids, reclining among the gold embroid-ered pillows of her couch, sending little clouds of smoke upward to the ceiling, and

ipping exquisite caravan tea at \$40

clouds of smoke upward to the ceiling, and sipping exquisite caravan tea at \$40 a pound.

The latter is brought to her in a service made by the goldsmiths of the Deccan, who provide work beside which all the best that Europe can furnish appears clumsy, vulgar, and inartistic.

Queen Marguerite of Italy is another of the royal ladies who see no harm in the use of tobacco, and the coquettish way in which she toys with a verbena-scented papiletto can only be compared with the unequalled grace with which an Andalusian belle is wont to dally with her fan.

Her flashing black eyes look laughingly through the fragrant clouds of smoke emitted from her mouth, which looks like the half-open bud of a pomegranate, and she is wont to declare that her cigarette is more essential to her comfort than anything else in life.

King Humbert, who is still as much in love with his charming consort as on the day when, 21 years ago, he first brought home to the Royal Palace at Turin the lovely daughter of the Duke of Genoa, delights in smoking his cigar in her company, and certainly prefers that he should be allowed to join his wife in a post-prandial cigarette rather than to be relegated, as are so many other husbands, to a distant smoking-room and to temporary exile from so fair a presence.

Christine, queen regent of Spain, is a great advocate of tobacco. She consumes a large quantity of Egyptian cigarettes and there is nothing that her little "Bubi," His Most Catholic Majesty King Alphonso XIII., enjoys more than when his mother permits him to strike a match and apply the dame to the

When thus engaged the little fellow laughs merrily, and indulges in all sorts of antics, like a light-hearted little monarch that he is, his dimpled shoulders as yet un ourdened by the cares and anxieties of his lofty station.

which had been smurgled in is one of the Plymouth men's knapsacks, and he sold the product of the production of the prod

soothing their sorely tried nerves, they do so in private.

Queen Victoria has an intense horror of smoking, and it is strictly prohibited at Windsor Castle, at Balmoral, and at Osborne. This indeed is One of the Main Reasons why the visits of the Prince of Wales to his Troubles. august mother are so brief and so few and

For the heir-apparent to the English throne is so little accustomed to self-denial and so fond of smoking that he is scarcely ever to be seen for an hour without a cigar or a cigarette between his lips, and cannot bear to go for any length of time without it.

bear to go for any length of time without it.

Of his sisters, only the Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, smokes, but both his wife and his daughters, especially Frincess Mand, are accustomed to indulge in a cigarette when in their morning room at Sandringham or Mariborough House, with Miss Bessie Knollys.

Many, in fact most of the great ladies of France such as the Duchesses de Meuchy, de la Rochefoucauld-Doudeaville d'Uzes, and de Maille, are fond of cigarettes, the fashion having been set in France some five and thirty years ago by Empress Eugenie, who, like all Spaniards, was never at her ease except when puffing clouds of fragrant smoke from her lips.

Indeed, during the Napoleonic regime there was scarcely a corner in the palaces of the Tuileries, St. Cloud, or Compiegne which was not redolent with the fumes of tobacco.

Of the members of the Imperial French

which was not redolent with the fumes of tobacco.

Of the members of the Imperial French court, Napoleon's cousin, Princess Mathilde (who although over 70 years of age has recently contracted a Morganatic marriage with a young man of 28, and bearing the peculiar name "Parquet," little porker), the Princesses de Sagan, the Duchess de Persigny, the Marquis de Gallifet, the Marquise de Belbout, and the Comtesse de Pourtales may all have been said to have seen life only through hazy clouds of smoke.

In Austria and Hungary all the great lanies divide their loyalty equally between

In Austria and Hungary all the great ladies divide their loyalty equally between their beloved Emperor on the one hand and King Nicotine on the other, and many is the time that the Princess Metternich. Princess Leontine Fursteuberg, Margravin Pallavicini. Countess Shonborn, Princess Clam-Gallas and Countess Andrassy, have been seen smoking on the race-course of the Frendenah, or even in the Stadt Park, whilst listening to the strains of Strauss' orchestra.

orchestra. It is in the Orient. however, that smoking has been developed those with a straw running horizontest, through it, and which is brought to her with her cup of Turkish coffee every even-with her cup of Turkish coffee every even-with her cup of Turkish coffee avery even-with her cup of Turkish coffee and Zenana are restricted to gossip, coffee and

Nowhere else in the world are these three

She says herself that smoking soothes her nerves, and that whenever she feels "blue" a cigar or cigarette will do more than anything else to cause her to see things in a happier light. Spending much of her time in studies of a serious nature—she is a perfect (Freek and Latin scholar—and in writing, she smokes almost continually while thus engaged.

On her writing table are always to be found a large silver box of repousse work, filled with cigarettes, a matchbox of carved Chinese jade, and

A Capacious Ash-Receiver, made of the hoof of a favorite hunter which broke its spine over a black thorne hedge several years ago during one of the autumn meets at Schless Godollo in Hungary.

The Empress caused the handsome mare's front hoofs to be mounted in silver in the form of ash-receivers, and gave one to the Emperor, the other always constituting part and parcel of her dressing case work in her great writing-room at Godollo, the warm creamy whiteness of a tea rose.

Almost mechanically does her majesty light cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing-room at Godollo, the warm creamy whiteness of a tea rose. She is generally clothed in white silken its light cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing-room at Godollo, the warm creamy whiteness of a tea rose. She is generally clothed in white silken its light cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing-room at Godollo, the warm creamy whiteness of a tea rose. She is generally clothed in white silken its light cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing-room at Godollo, the warm creamy whiteness of a tea rose. She is generally clothed in white silken its light cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing-room at Godollo, the warm creamy whiteness of a tea rose. She is generally clothed in white silken its light cigarette after cigarette as she sits at work in her great writing to the charge of the Orient. Her scarlet lips are light cigarette as the sits at

Over her heart the vice-queen wears a Millie Christine's case was one of this kind.

waist is a broad band of the same stones, to which is suspended a fan of snowy ostrich feathers, its handle encrusted with pearls, emeralds and sapphires.

In spite of all this profusion of jewelry, there is nothing discordant or loud in the sovereign's appearance. The oriental nature of the luxury is in perfect keeping with her oriental style of beauty, and the setting in absolute harmony with the great brilliancy of the picture she presents.

She always rises most graciously from her couch, and extends her hand to the visitor for the "baise-main reglementaire," and during the course of the audience she talks both pleasantly and cleverly about the topics of the day, with which she is thoroughly cognizant.

Soft-footed slaves hand round tiny jewelled cups filled with a fragrant beverage, which in no way resembles the brown mixture that we in our ignorance are bleased to call coffee, and the vice-queen herself offers her guests some rose-scept.

herself offers her guests some rose-scoped cigarettes.

The air of the room is heavy with the perfume of innumerable blossoms, great bunches of orange buts, baskets of celicate orchids, of lilac, of tea roses and of gardenias, are grouped on all the tables and stands, for the Khedivia is passionately fond of flowers, and in the large drawing-room adjoining, which is all white and silver, with velvet panels embroidered with silver thread, and doors made of huge mirrors, there are masses of feathery and thickets of roses, azaleas. with silver thread, and doors made of huge mirrors, there are masses of feathery palms, and thickets of roses, azaleas, camellias and plumed muinosas, like the veretation of the vale of Cashmere.

The vice-queen frequently smokes a naighle (water pipe). This suits her style of beauty even better than the more prosacal cigarette. The khedive presented his wife with a naighlie of great magnificence. The bowl is of engraved rock crystal, mounted in chased gold, fashioned in the form of a lotus flower.

The tube is concealed by a defely wrought network of pink silk and gold thread, while the amber mouthplece and gold platean, are one mass of sparkling jewels.

MARQUISE DE KERGOET.

QUAINT EPITAPRS.

Inscriptions on Tombstones in Eng glish and Irish Churchyards. [Rehoboth Sunday Herald.]

In the churchyard at Strabane, county Here lies

ANNABELL ANDERSON,
Aged 34 years.

She was born October 2, 1828, and died September 10, 1881, but she said on her deathbed her ag was 34 years. Tyrone. Ireland, is the following epitaph:

In an old book of epitaphs quaint, cur ious and elegant, published in England, are found some funny sayings. Among the number are the following:

Under this stone, threescore and ten, Lie the remains of William Wood Hen. B. For Hen read Cock. Cock wouldn't con

But Wood wouldn't rhyme with gun, so I thought Bunn would. Another:
This little hero that lies here
Was conquered by the diarrheer.

Their Origin, Salaries, and

How to Tell the Conuine From the Bogus-Noted Monstrosities.

"It is seldom you find a penurious freak, though I call to mind an amusing instance showing every rule has its exception. This was in the Western country, and they were man and wife. Whether love or destiny tied the matrimonial knot, I can't say, but as they were so totally different from each other it would not be uncharitable to conclude that dollars had done the business.
"She was fearfully tall, thin by nature

and seemed thinner by necessity. She had a waist like a liberty pole, feet like an iron-She was over 6 feet in height and she weighed little better than a hundred. "He could stand under her arm with plenty to spare, and he weighed 500.

"For so large a man he was by odds the most benurious one I ever saw. He desired me to write a history of his life. He wanted a book of about eight pages that he could sell for five cents. You can well understand how tired a fellow's brain would become in trying to make an interesting yarn, and so much of it, out of nothing.

much of it, out of nothing.

"But I wrote it, and it pleased him immense y. He asked me how much, and, confidently expecting a fiver, and thinking he might pay more if the price were left to himself, I discoursed at considerable length on the merit of the work and told him to give me what he thought was right.

"He put his hand in his pecket and gave me five cents. I took that hard-earned nickel and bought two apples. I offsted him one, and I'm blessed if he didn't eat it.

Freaks' Compensation. But this is only one case. Freaks, as a rule, are just as generous as he was penu-

fessor, lighting a cigar, "the vast number of amateur strong men-modern Samsons and cassian women, electric women, fire-eaters, over the country to every manager for a date. Somehow there is a glitter about the show business to the uninitiated that is both ointment!
Then there is a great loss of time when

tissues cut a l'Europeanne with a great profusion of marvellous lace, and perfect shower of pearls and diamonds glittering on her hair, on her white bosom, encircling her wrists and covering her small, plump hands.

Diamonds sparkle everywhere; the tobacco box, which lies on a low inlaid table near the vice-queen, is studded with them.

The inkstand and penholder which adorn her vernis-mart writing desk are all ablaze with splendid gems, her highness' slippers are thickly sewn with brilliants, and more jewels form monograms on all the

Bainty Minickknacks
which surround her, from her gold foot stool to her powder box and tortoise-shell handglass.

Patti of the Freaks.

miniature of her husband, framed with Two heads, four arms, four limbs, she was huge diamonds and rubies, and around her indeed a wonderful person, or two persons, was the "Patti" of the freaks, and amassed a fortune, but this was through the clever executive ability of Joe Smith, who got as much out of it as she did. I met her first in St. Paul. Minn. She was at Sackett's

much out of it as she did. I met her first in St. Paul. Minn. She was at Sackett's Museum.

"Sackett has had 50 museums in various parts of the country. He made \$500,000 in St. Paul and Minneapolis in two seasons, yet when he left the latter place his diamonds were in the possession of the pawn-broker, and the Windsor House had his trunks for an unpaid toard bill.

"Ah, I know that house well. I had no trunk—only one small valise. It belongs to the Windsor House now.

"Sackett built the Hennepin Avenue Theatre in Minneapolis, and yet he isn't worth a dollar. He would work day and nightir, opening a house, and when it became firmly established on a good paying Lusiness he had no more use for it. You could borrow all the money he had, and he never went back on a freak. At the present time he has six museums in the West.

"It was at his house, as I have stated, that I met Millie Christine, and her manager, Joe Smith, drew \$600 per week for her, and \$100 more if the house run Sunday. She was the highest toned and most independent of the freaks. She would not appear at 10 in the morning; after dinner was soon enough for her, and she would stay no later than 9.30 at night.

"She was fat. black and good natured, and I have seen one of her heads go to sleep and the other stay awake. She is wealthy and will not now exhibit short of \$1000. She is one of the Freaks.

Decline of the Freaks. Krao and Joe Joe, the dog faced, drew large salaries, but only for a time, and so with the African earthmen, although

backed by Ferina.

Barney Baldwin, the broken-necked man, made a great deal of money, but he can't do better than \$40 a week now. Bald-win was badly smashed up in a railroad ac-cident down in Alabama, and claimed that his neck was broken. Barney is a shrewd

nis neck was broken. Barnevis a shrewd and good-hatured man.

"Fat women have outlived their usefulness, and few can do better than \$25 per week. Ida Williams, the mastodonie fashion plate, on account of her magnitioent wardrobe, can do a shade better.

"Living skeletons, cases of progressive muscular atrophy, are laid ufon the shelf. Even ossified men, like Bass, who was compelled to have an attendant, could only draw \$50.

"Iremember a freak, a living skeleton, who was on exhibition some years ago. He had consumed so much whiskey that it left him literally skin and bones, and for three years he adorned the stage of curio halls.

"But, letting the whiskey alone, he gradually fattened up, and as day after day he beheld his occupation leaving him, he expended a large portion of his salary for anti-fat' and various other remedies to keep down the riesh. All, however, to no purpose.

"Nature had her way, and today he is ex-

pose.
"Nature had her way, and today he is exhibiting as a strong man, and lifts a cask of
water with his teeth." Occult Attractions.

"How is it that the freak fails in his popu-"Well, there are many reasons. Art is surpassing nature. The public seem to desire something more exciting. They love the mysterious; anything that borders on

the mysterious; anything that borders on the supernatural. An act of second sight never fails, because the public at large cannot see how, from asking a question of five words, a person, supposed to be blindfolded and in a trance, can tell the date and value of a coin.

"There is nothing at all remarkable about this when you reflect that 26 letters make all the combinations of the 100,000 words in our language. Then, again, every little while, some man, who not long since appeared as a freak, is now presenting some fake which he styles one of the occult sciences and presents himself as its leading exponent.

"Not long since I lectured on a man who

ences and presents himself as its leading exponent.

"Not long since I lectured on a man who had been tarred and feathered and chased out of a country village in Utah, according to his own story, and three weeks later I beheld him in New York as a subject for the hypnotist, and the lecturer introduced him as a man of wonderful wisdom. In Denver the same man was practicing running needles through his tongue and flesh, and elucating his muscles and nerves to become proof against pain, succeeding so nicely that he could even hypnotize himself."

"Some years ago I was lecturing in a museum in Duluth, and there a professor presented hypnotism. The subject he had was a very good one, but both the professor isn't so."

said:
"Just married."
"How do you know?" was asked.
"Oh, you never see an old married man register 'Mr. and Mrs.' it's always so-and so and wife. You just notice now if it

and the subject were very fond of 'booze.' One night, in the very midst of the ceremonies, the subject, full of good whickey, forgot where he was, and swore so vooifer-

ously, and altogether became so unmanage-able, that he had to be led off of the stage. "But the professor, in a tone of unusual gravity, told his audience that new and startling features of this wonderful science were constantly unfolding themselves to him.
"In this case the subject wore a steel arrangement under his clothes, and when the professor desired to change him from the lethargic to the cataleptic state be simply rubbed the limbs and threw this fine

piece of machinery out of gear whereupon the patient would become stiff as a poker, and the professor would place him on two chairs and invite people to sit upon him. Not by Overwork.

We Like to be Fooled. "I have introduced genuine Hindoos," said the professor, with a far away smile, "and people from Ceylon, but on account of their dark skin say what you would and the audience would only regard them as colored

people from the West End. "Once out West I was sent for and given

knocked out.

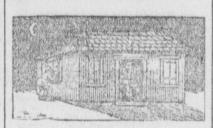
"She was about four feet tall, and as boad-shouldered as a man. She looked as though she was at least 30 years old. She even had whiskers whiskers fully 10 inches long. I remember the first lecture.

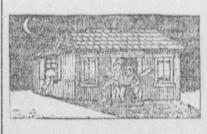
"If the audience had had any eggs. good or bad, I believe I ought to have received a few. She was the greatest drawing card I have ever seen, and he got the magnificent sum of \$20 per week.

"Itook 20 minutes for every lecture, because I had to square my audience before I ien times every day, and Sundays, too, old this yarn, and I tell you it was lous. The engagement called for six bis, but at the close of the fifth week

I saw the age on the coffin-lid was 27! "So things of this description, so far as my experience goes, draw the best, and if you talk right the audience will believe it or nothing. I makes no difference what you say, it's how you say it, and this goes in ne museum better than any other place

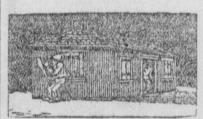
A BURGLAR'S GOOD LUCK.

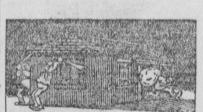




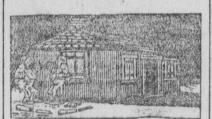


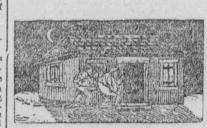












One Way to Tell a Happy Pair. [Washington Post.]
There is nothing that the average bride-

groom so much desires to avoid as a disclosure of the fact of his recent marriage. Not ure of the fact of his recent marriage. Not that he is at all ashamed of it. Oh, no! But there is a shyness about him which induces him to conceal the fact. This is shown especially at the bridegroom's first visit to the hotel on his bridal tour.

The other evening a young man walked briskly up to the desk in one of the hotels in this city, and, with a very badly assumed air of nonchalance, registered as "Mr. and Mrs. ——." Aroom was assigned him, and when he was out of hearing the clerk leaned over the desk, and, confidentially speaking to several acquaintances standing there, said:

TRACK LAURELS FOR BOYS.

Champion Dohm Tells How They are Won.

Athletic Successes Attained by Work,

How Noted Runners Prepare for Their Great Tasks.

Great Tasks.

The increased interest in track athletics manifested by boys throughout the country in general, and at the large preparatory schools and academies more particularly, is one of the marked features of the advanced position which this form of sport has taken in amateur athletics.

Four interscholastic athletic leagues now hold annual meetings at which youthful athletes measure speed, strength or agility against each other for championship laurels.

While nearly all the individual members of these leagues have their "field days" as well. It is in the vicinity of the large at letic 'clubs and colleges that these sports create most interest, and the directors of the great New York clubs keep a watch ful lookout for the discovery of athletic. of the great New York clubs keep a watch ful lookout for the discovery of athletic talent that may in the course of a few years carry the emblems of their associations to the front in some great championship meet-ing. At the great athletic colleges, Har-

ing. At the great athletic colleges, Harvard, Princeton, Yale, and Columbia, even deeper interest is manifested in the work of the "prep" schools, for it is the embryo sprinter, jumper, and hurdler of the, e institutions who are to compose the teams which later on will do battle for the intercollegiate championship honors.

While in many cases the champion of an interscholastic league will develop into an intercollegiate, or even a national champion, it sometimes happens that there is no improvement in athletic ability, and the bright hopes of athletic successes entertained at school failed to materialize. This arrested development is usually due either to improper training, or what is only another form of the same thing, too early specialization.

ners, is doing too much work. In the case of boys, many of them follow a system of train reparing for a race on a track where older athletes are training, they adhere too closely to the system which these men fol-

arms. Before a man can make a success as a specialist in achietics he must, like the specialist in medicine, have a general basis for his future work.

The first thing, therefore, that the boy should do in whatever branch of athletics. should do, in whatever branch of athestics he may desire to excel is to build himself up by general athletic work, and so insure the most perfect development of the whole system.

ells. My own experience has satisfied me that My own experience has satisfied me that this is the best course and I am as regular an attendant at the "gym" in winter as I am the track in spring and fall. And even while training for the Eastern championship at Traver's island Eused almost daily

To thow Four or Five Miles.

this is the best course and I am as regular an attendant at the "gym" in winter as I am the track in spring and fall. And even while training for the Eastern championship at Traver's island Fused aimost daily. To the Four of Five Miles.

So much for the "all-round" work which is to give us general strength. In addition to this we are, of course, to take a certain amount of practice in running itself. To begin with, you will want what is by courtesy termed a suit. The running suit consists of a cotton or kuntwoollen quarter-sleeve jersey, and a pair of inusing or silk running drawers reaching to the knees, the whole weighing about 44 ounces—my "suit" weighs a quarter ounce less. Then with a pair of running shoes—the most important part of your dress—your outfit is complete. The shoes should be the regular spiked article worn by athletes, and it will be a good idea for you to get accustomed to them, after which they will be found a wonderful improvement over slippers, preventing you from slipping, keeping you on your toes, and lengthening your stride.

You can get a good pair ready-made for \$3 or \$4. Made to order they will cost \$5

for the "sprints" should exclude "heavy" work, we must bear in mind that in a dis-tance race, when runners of squal en-durance and plack meet, the better sprinter

While, as I have before stated, training

While, as I have before stated, training for the "sprints" should exclude "heavy" work, we must bear in mind that in a distance race, when runners of ogual endurance and pluck meet, the better sprinter of the two will win.

It is an excellent idea, therefore, to cultivate your speed, however ordinary it may be, to as high a point as is consistent with your distance work. I have seen more than one race won in the last 20 yards by an athlete who, though not as strong as his opponent, had just a sufficient "turn of speed" to win at the finish.

A striking confirmation of these two facts that practice in sprinting enables one to do a better performance in the distance, while too much heavy work detracts from one's speed, is afforded by a series of races which I have run with W. C. Downs of Harvard, i.ast year Downs wen the intercollegiate championship in the half-mile and the championship of the Eastern United States in the same event, while at the same meetings I took the quarter-mile runnings had been his inability to make a fast finish, developed his speed by continuous practice in sprinting.

And I, who thought that I could run fast enough, but lacked only my rival's staying power, developed endurance by long dis-

tance work. Imagine the result! When we met at the intercollegiate and Eastern championships again. Downs defeated me in the quarter, taking the very championships which I had won the year before, while I turned the tables on him by taking both his half-milers.

The amount of work you are to do on the track should be small, running being one of the most arduous forms of exercise. Twice or three times a week on the outside is sufficient. And then spriat only short distances: run the cuarter and half only at a moderate pace, and if you attempt so much as a mile make the gait so slow that there can be no possible chance of over-exertion. If you find yourself tiring, and the finish is yet a distance off, don't let pride or pluck keep you running, but stop, and next time you attempt it let it be even at an easier pace.

RINGLETS WORTH DIAMONDS.

Why Head Robbing is Not as Common as It Used to Be-Gray Hair the Costliest

-Men Who Sell Their Beards. "I would like to know why people steal hair from the heads of the beautiful young girls in and about New York?" Why, simply because some one wants the

It was a handsome young woman who re-blied to the question of a New York Journal reporter, and she ought to know, for she has been Mrs. Shaw's right bower for a long time, and Mrs. Shaw owns the store where bangs are cut or false ones furnished, and where hair is attended to.

The most common, and at the same time the mistake most fatal to athletic success, which is made in training, not by boys aloue, but by four out of every five beginners, is doing too much work. In the case of has taken this manner of replemshing it.

Airs, Shaw's right bower went on to state
that the hair out from Mrs. Henry Venstodt's head would be worth at least \$30 to
any hair dealer.

ways ely on the foreign market. Fiair from the heads of American women is, on an average much finer that the wants to become a runner, putting a big pair of arms and shoulders on himself will make him slower by giving his legs just so much extra weight to carry.

found a wonderful improvement over slippers, preventing you from slipping, keeping
you on your toes, and lengthening your
stride.
You can get a good pair ready-made for
33 or \$4. Made to order they will cost \$5
or \$6. A pair should last you at least four
months, but when you once begin racing
you will want a new pair for nearly every
race. My bill for running and jumping
shoes in the course of a year usually amounts
to about \$60.

If you can practice on a regular running
track, where you will have the beneit of
dressing rooms, baths, etc., so much better,
but these are not absolutely necessary.
have trained in a level field where there
but these are not absolutely necessary.
Thave trained in a level field where there
wasn't anything like a running track, and
have also taken my practice barefoot on the
beach along the seashor:
While this training affords sufficient
preparation for distance running, it is likely
to make one a trifle slow, adding strength
at the expense of speed. For 'sprinting,'
that is, rapid short-distance running, a
firm, springy track must be used.
Natural inclination will determine for
you whether you are likely to do best
"sprint" running, which includes ail distances up to 350 yards; 'middle' distance
running, which includes the quarter and
hall-mile runs, or at the longer distances, a
mile and over.
Remember, that if you elect "sprinting"
you must contine yourself to that form of
running almost exclusively, 'heavy' work,
that is, running on heavy ground, or running long distances, having the same effect
on synther" that handling heavy dumpselection and the same effect
on synther that handling heavy dumpyou will have the same effect
on synther that handling heavy dumpselection and the properties of the bedy have
also taken my practice on the content of the

of course, the all important factor, speed alone 'not being sufficient to win a mile race. But in the 'middle' distances both staying power and swiftness are required, and it is the unusual combination of these two qualities which is required to run a quarter or half mile that makes this form of running more difficult than either of the others.

How the Germans Take a Census.

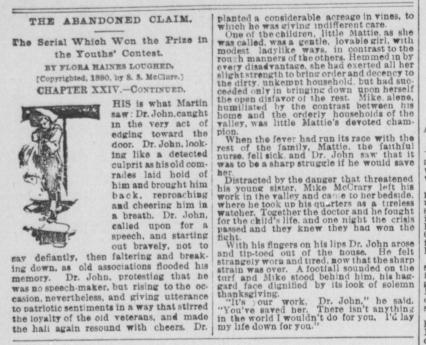
[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

They have a different way of taking the census in Germany than the one in vogue in the United States. They take the census every five years there, and cover the whole empire in one day; but only questions in reverence to domicile, name, sex, age and rererence to domicile, name, sex, age and social position are asked. Several days be



### EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT

THE ABANDONED CLAIM.



the hall again resound with cheers. Dr. my life down for you."

planted a considerable acreage in vines, to



But it was a great event for the young fellow none the less, one to be treasured and remembered all his life, to be told over and over again to eager listeners at home, to be dwelt upon when the dark tragedy, already impending, descended upon the little colony beside The Brook.

CHAPTER XXV.

TROUBLE IN THE VALLEY.

The Grand Army disbanded, and the old soldiers went their separate ways. Before

The Grand Army disbanded, and the old soldiers went their separate ways. Before Coi. Marshall and his nephew returned to their Eastern home they made a long call at Home Ranch.

They walked down into the rose garden They walked down into the rose garden at Home's "black rose."

pleasure for me. I used money that ought stretch of road on the opposite side of the brook.

mot to be used. I felt as if I could never buy another rose. Ned wanted to, but I wouldn't let him."

"My dear." said the colonel, breaking the awkward silence. "you do not need to pay out money for the plants you want. You have something as good as gold with any Eastern florist."

"The black rose?" asked Hope.

"No, my dear. That is a much more important matter, and I shall not make you an offer regarding it until I can consult with my head gardener. I mean your Caliwith my head gardener. I mean your California wild flowers, seeds and plants. I wouldn't ask for any better currency."

Then the colonel reverted to the subject

"Which would you like best—a specified sum outright, or a royalty on all plants that are sold?"

"A royalty?" repeated Hope, inquiringly.

"A royalty?" repeated Hope, inquiringly.

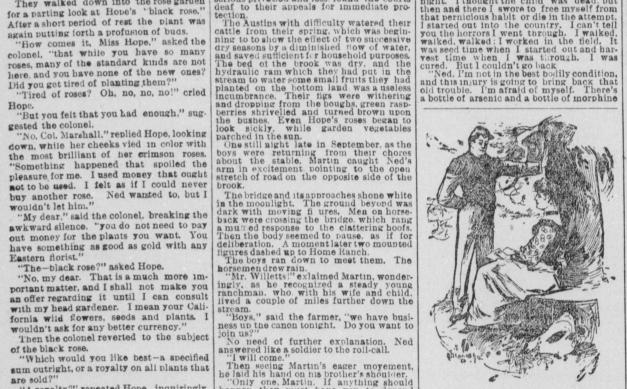
"A royalty?" repeated Hope, inquiringly. "Which would you like best-a specified

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

"Why, Mike, I understand. You thought it was your duty. You don't know me. Don't take on so, Mike. If any one had to go it is better it should be me. I have—no one—to miss me."

ing with a painful neuralgic trouble, the result of a gunshot wound. I took opium to ease the pain. When I got the better of the disease I was a slave to the drug.

"I had a wife and afterward a little daughter. They were dearer to me than my own soul; but a man who once becomes enslaved by that accursed habit would pledge his own soul for a single grain of the drug. My child fell sick. We thought she will not get well. I took larger and larger doses. It helped me not to care. I sank lower and lower. I had no money, My credit was gone. I was mad for the drug. Ned, I did a dastardly thing. I robbed the little savings bank that belonged to our dying child, She—my wife—saw me. She pointed to the door. I went out into the night an abashed, God-forsaken creature. I slept under the trees in the public park that night. I thought the child was dead, but then and there I swore to free myself from that nernicious habit or die in the attempt, I started out and her let swore to free myself from the absolution of the canotry. I started out into the country, I can'ttell you the horrors! went through. I wasked, walked. I worked in the field. It was seed time when I started out and baryeast time between the manner of their voices had on the cabins of the hamlet. It was a first one cash the hamlet. It was at first one called on his chest, and the strung with beads passed thrice arount his change in the alterward Fort learning for the daughter. They were dearer to me than my own soul for a single grain of the drug. My child fell sick. We thought she they one of the submissiveness that character, they will be ment to their students. When they toke in the the readous



THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE—SATURDAY, AUGUST

two culckly dismonned and ran to his size on but before there could reach him he size on the before there could reach him he size on the before the could reach him he size on the best of the size of the s

protection and defence of settlers in that neighborhood. It covered three-fourths of an acre of ground. It had a block-house at each



years he was the terror of the women and children of the Ohio region.

At the time we are considering Girty and

his followers were hovering around Fort Henry and the Wheeling hamlet on the cultivated plain between the wooded hills and the river. Finally, in September, the savage hosts of Girty assembled on the Sandusky river, several hundred strong, and before the scouts of Col. Shepherd could learn their real designs they swarmed around Fort Henry. Their approach had been heralded the night before by the blaze of a burning blockhouse 12 miles below. The families of the hamlet and neighborhood. so forewarned, took refuge in the fort.

At dawn a white man and a negro sent out to get some horses were assailed by indians hidden in a cornfield. The white man was slain by a bullet. The negro escaped and aroused the garrison. Fourteen men were sent out to dislodge the barbarians. They fell into an ambuscade, and all but two perished. When tidings of the attack reached the fort another party sallied forth to assist them, and shared a similar fate. The garrison was now reduced to 12 fighting men, including

Girty, having posted his followers near the fort, now appeared with a white fiag and demanded its surrender in the name of His Britannic Ma esty. Col. Shepherd well knew the character of the miscreant, and





the disposition that he would make of the partial process of the season and daughters, when the husband died. Two years later the widew married a Mr. Clarke, and for many years they lived on the Ohio stice of the 'beautiful river" above Bridgepert. There the noble heroise of the frontier died, at the age of fourscore years surrounded by her children and her grand children.

PADRE AMBROSIO'S BEADS.

The Avarice of a Man in Priestly Garb and Its Results.

(By Clarence Pallen.)

ADRE AMBROSIO Secretary in the live were berevealed to a white secret should never be revealed to a white secret should never be revealed to a white secret should never be revealed to a white secretary with the secretary in the pale of the secretary with the secretary of the secretary with the secretary of the secretary of the curved. Its province of the secretary of the curved him and he had been informed that under certain conditions, exacted to prevent his refused. But his pertinacity had at last succeeded, and he had been informed that under certain conditions, exacted to prevent his refused by the road the bear informed that under certain conditions, exacted to prevent his refused by the result of the province of the secretary of the curved him and the part of the pale of the dismiss them. Now that they were back under the pale of him does the pale of the standard the pale of the pale of

That Takes Second Prize. [Marseilles and the Mediterranean, A.

THE BOYS' CRUSADE. Elbridge S. Brooks Writes the Po

1212.] O. many a mother's tears flow fast, A father's bronzed cheek pales-From Norman shore To banks of Loire. From Paris to Marseilles. or childish feet are crowding close, And childish hopes are high, And homes are left And hearts bereft While rings the children's cry: "God's will! God's will! Press forward still. Win Palestine-or die!" Now twice ten thousand restless hearts In restless longings beat; In childish eyes Deep trust there lies To see the waves retreat: Ory-shod they wait to cross the sea-But still the waves run high. Hopes rise and fall, But, over all. Loud rings the children's cry: "God's will! God's will! Press forward still. Win Palestine-or die!" ome Hugh and William of Marsoilles, With crafty words and fair: "All gain is loss; For Holy Cross Our ships with you we share." The childish chant swells high. The home shores fade. But, undismayed, Clear rings the children's cry: "God's will! God's will! Press forward still. Win Palestine-or die!" The tempest shrieks, the cordage creaks St. Peter's Isle's a-lee. All torn and tossed The rest outride the sea. But treachery steers and baseness guide Where greed and gain are high; Where slave marts wait-O, cruel fate! There ends the children's cry: "God's will! God's will! Press forward still. Win Palestine-or die!" Ill in the days of Long Ago Failed thus the Boys' Crusade; But hope still starts In vouthful hearts By old tales undismayed. Yet if to valor forethought joins, Young souls great deeds may try,

And victory sweet Will duty meet To crown the children's cry: "God's will! God's will! Press forward still. Win Palestine-or die!" WHAT SHE WAS.

How a Lawyer, Who was Busy, tled a Female Book Agent.

(New York Graphic.)
There is a lawyer with an office in on the large buildings down town, wh famous among his friends as a man never loses his temper nor allows his uage to stray from the path of propr He was desperately busy the other when a female book canvasser entered private office, and as she advanced from door, announced her mission.
"I should like to show you a very valuaSunny South......

True Flag. 2.50
Turf, Field and Farm 5.00
Vick's Floral Magazine 1.25
Wide Awake 2.40
Waverley Magazine 4.00

"Madam," he repeated, "I am engaged at present."
Still the agent came on.
"Madam," cried the lawyer in desperation. "I am engaged, and if you don't go away you will force me to be what I have never been before-guilty of rudeness to a woman."
That settled the agent. Probably the very vagueness of the threat helped to set her to retreating. But like a true woman she had the last word-and several of them—ust as she vanished through the door.
"I ain't a woman," she said, "I'm a lady."

Doesn't Notice the Dimple Now. When love was strong and love was young,
And she was yet to win,
He used to praise with flattering tongue
Her pretty dimpled chin.
Now, though she's still his heart's delight,
As in the bygone years,
When home he's going late at night,
It is her chin he fears.

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D.	Courier-Journal (Weekly) Chautauqua Young Folks Journal	1.00
	Demorast's Macazine without prem	2.00
	Donahoe's Magazine	2.00
	Engineering and Mining Journal	1.00
	Farm, Field and Stockman	1.50
	Fireside Companion	3.00
	Folio (Musical). Forney's Progress	1.60
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	" Popular Monthly " Pleasant Hours (M'y)	3.00
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	Germantown Telegraph. Green's Fruit Recorder. Gardner's Monthly.	.50
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s;	Locomotive EngineerLouisville Weekly Courier-Journal.	1.00
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Watchman.....Welcome Friend.....

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A DESPERATE GAME.

# FRIENDS AND FOEMEN.

# A Story of the Civil War in the Border States.

INOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS,
Seens, Kentucky, on the breaking out of the dry leading and the search of the provided of the search of the sea

he had been paroled like an ordinary prisoner of war.

After turning over the command to Lieut. Polk the captain mounted his horse, and, accompanied by Archy, rode to Pittsburg Landing, 15 miles away.

It was 10 o'clock at night when he reached the hamlet on the Tennessee. The place was transformed into a town of tents, nearly every one of which was crowded with wounded mea.

A quartermaster, whom Ralph knew, agreed to care for himself and his horse and servant during the night.

After reporting to the provost marshal he learned that Herbert Gore was a prisoner on one of the transports, and that his trial was set down for the next day.

"We have been very anxious to catch this fellow," said the officer, as Ralph was about to leave, "and if we can find any evidence to warrant it we will string him up. I should tell you that Sergt. Carter of your command is back here, wounded, but the dector says he will be in a condition to give evidence tomorrew."

Learning that the steamer on which Herbert Gore was confined was tied up to the landing, a short distance away, Ralph decided to seek out the unfortunate prisoner. In this, the hour of his sore tribulation, Ralph forgot his old friend's perfidy; forgot I dith Clyde; forgot everything indeed but that he and Herbert had been life-long friends—yes, brothers, till they were torn apart by what each thought his duty and arrayed against each other.

Like the tents on shore, the steamer was filled with wounded, and on board there were many wives, and daughters and sisters who had come down to nurse their dear ones, sore wounded on Shiloh's shot-long deals. were many wives, and daughters and sisters who had come down to nurse their dear ones, sore wounded on Shiloh's shot-ploughed hill.

"Under guard in the forward hold, sir," said an orderly to the young captain, when he asked the where abouts of the Confederate who was charged with being a spy.

Ralph was about to make his way forward from the cabin, when he heard his name called in low musical accents and turning, he found himself face to face with Agnes Fielding, whose father, a cousin of his mother, and a late resident of Cincinnati, had been severely wounded at the head of his regiment.

Agnes Fielding was Ralph's junior by a few years, but he had known her during all the period of his memory, and he admired her, not only for the beauty of her face and form, but for what was far rarer, her genuine womanhood and rare good sense.

her, not only for the beauty of her face and form, but for what was far rarer, her genuine womanhood and rare good sense.

"Oh, Ralph!" she cried as she held both his hands, after having kissed him. "I am so glad to see you. It is not an hour since I wrote your mother telling her that I learned you had borne yourself like a hero and escaped without a scratch; and I was going to write to Edith Clyde tomorrow; but as you are here I presume you will find time to do that?"
Ralph parried the question by asking after her father. Col. Fielding.

"The doctors say they can save his leg, and that in a few months he will be able to ride again, but I hope the war will be over before them." She nervously stroked his forehead, then sinking her voice, but without concealing its asxious tremor, she added: "It is awful about poor Herbert Gore, and they say you are going to swear to the truth of the charges preferred against him. Oh, Kalph, recall the past and save him."

I know nothing about the charges. Capt. 'I know nothing about the charges. Capt. Gore was captured by some of my men within our lines, and he had on our uniform."

uniform."

Kalph was going on to tell his story, but she interrupted him.

"Was it not at night?"

"Yes: the night of the 5th."

"And dark?"

"Quite dark; but he was brought to the fire."

fire."
Did you examine his uniform?"
"I did not."
"You saw, however, that it was blue and like our uniform?"

"You saw, nowever, that it was blue and coked like our uniform?"
"Well, yes, Agmes; that would describe it more exactly." said Raiph at once puzzled and pleased by this unusual and unexpected cross-examination.
"You must keep that in mind," she said eagerly. "But go and see the poor fell, and then come back to me and let us talk it over."

CHAPTER VIL.

THE TRIAL.

Ralph made his way to the forward hold of the steamer, and here, in a contracted apartment lit by a dim lamp and at the door of which there stood a guard, he found Herbert Gore.

The prisoner had been provided with a cityan's can and coat and these he would be the steamer than the prisoner had been provided with a cityan's can and coat and these he would be the steamer than the prisoner had been provided with a cityan's can and coat and these he would be the provided with a cityan's can and coat and these hearts. citizen's cap and coat, and these he wore, although the heat of the place was swelter-

ing.
Five days and five nights of terrible anxiety had told on Herbert. His handsome face was haggard and there was a hunted, eager look in the eyes he raised to his visitor.

eager look in the eyes he raised to his visitor.

Recalling Raiph's refusal to take his hand at their last meeting. Herbert Gore made no movement and uttered no word.

"Bert! Bert, eld fellow, I am pained—cut to the heart to see you in this fix." was the captain's salutation, and he emphasized his words by taking both the hands of his old friend and holding them, as he sat down on the bench by his side.

But Gore was not prepared for this, At heart he knew he had treated his friend badly, and he did not blame him for his recent coolness; but this was the old Ralph of the happy past, and the consciousness that he was not as friendless as he was helpless, showed itself in the tremor of his hands and the huskiness of his voice as he said:

said:
"It is the fortune of war. Ralph, and be the end what it may, I shall try to meet it like a man."
"But the charge of being a spy; who made it?"

made it?"

"Fleming."
"He recognized you?"
"Yes."
"And he is here to press the charge?"
"I believe so:" then with a little laugh,
"Fleming is one of those soldiers who prefers duty at the rear."
"Have you sent word home of your capture?" "No. Ralph; a man under such a charge "No, Raiph; a man under such a charge is not allowed many privileges. But, if the worst should come. I will leave it to you to send home the news."

"Bert?"

"What is it, Raiph?

and, like a lynch court, it is convened to convict.

With a guard on either side, the prisoner was led in and given a seat where he could see his accusers. He looked even more haggard than the night before, but there was that in his brave eyes and the set of his firm lips that told of his resolution, and commanded the respect of the men assembled to try him.

The court was regularly organized, with a president and judge advocate and the witnesses—Maj. Fleming, Capt. Stanley and Serxt. Carter—the latter carrying his bridle arm in a sling, were assembled.

The charges, accusing Herbert Gore with being a spy, captured in a Federal uniform and within the Federal lines, were read and the prisoner was asked to plead.

"Not guilty," was the firm response.

"Have you counsel?" asked the president of the court.

"They are ret."

"Do you desire counsel?"
"Not if I have the privilege to manage You have that privilege." said the presi-

dent.

Sergt. Carter of the Mounted Rifles was called as the first witness, and Maj. Fleming took a seat beside the young officer, actung as judge advocate, the better to direct his questions.

"How long?"
"Let a kinsman of yours?"
"Is he not a kinsman of yours?"

Yes; a second cousin. You have heard of him in the war be

fore?"

"Frequently."

"As the leader of a band of guerillas?"

"No; as captain of a troop known as the Border Rangers."

"And you know of the criminal excesses of himself and band?"

"I do not."

"But you have heard of them?"

"Yes, and I never believed them,"

The captain spoke with decision, and a look of intense gratitude came into the prisoner's eyes.

prisoner's eyes.
After a whispered consultation with Fleming, the judge-advocate, with a more peremptory manner, asked:
Did you notice the uniform of the prisoner when brought to you by Serkt.

What impressed you about it?"

"It was dark."
"And not the Confederate uniform?"
"Not the Confederate uniform as I know 'Did it not look like the Federal uniform?"

Before replying to this Capt. Stanley stroked his forehead as if trying to recall,

stroked his lovellead as it trying to recall, then said:
"Perhaps it did."
"Are you not sure it did?"
"I am not."
"Had you no impression about it at the

me?"
"I may have had."
"And the impression was that the prisoner ad assumed the blue dress for the purpose (disguise?"
"Perhaps so."
"Are you not sure that that was your impression?"

"I did."
"Were you searching for them?"
"Yes."
"Because you believed the prisoner must have drouped them purposely on the way?"
"Yes."

"I shuddered when I read of your going into Buell's camp in disguise at Bowling Green. If you had been discovered they would have hung you as a spy, and all the sooner because you are very much hated by all the Union people hereabouts."

Following this there was a good deal of that gossip which makes up the charm of a bright woman's letter, and it ended with, "Yours affectionately, Edith C."

With an expression of triumph on his dark, saturnine face, Maj. Fleming was about to leave the witness chair, when the prisoner detained him by a wave of the hand and the question:

"Are you a married man?"

"I am not" was the response.
"Do you knew the writing of the letter that has just been read?"

"Who is the writer?"

"Miss Edith Clyde, the daughter of Judge Clyde of Fayette, county, Ky."

"Then you know the lady?"

"I have that honor."

"Is it not true that you have proposed for her hand?"

"I decline to answer that question." said

her hand?"
"I decline to answer that question." said
Fleming angrily, adding after a pause. "My
private affairs cannot be dragged into the do you put this question?" asked "Because." replied Herbert Gore, "I want show that Maj. Fleming is impelled, not a sense of duty as a soldier, but by the alousy of an unsuccessful rival. And I opose to show further, unless you are dermined to condemn me unheard, that its man is quite capable of forging the ocuments which he here presents against

Serget. Carter of the Mounted Hilles was called as the inst witness, and Mai, Fleming took a seat beside the young officers acting as ludge advocate, the better to after being swo n. and insisting that his name was 'Hank' and not 'Henry' Carter, the sergeant was permitted to teil his story. It was very brief and to the point of the boat nithing the woods to the west of the Savanner road. Hit was nigh onter bout midnight when you seat the first the said after that, for I run up. an' I found two of our boys a holdin' this man prizer. And it led him back to the resarve pickets whar I knowed Cap'n Stanley he was. That sail.

The did him back to the resarve pickets whar I knowed Cap'n Stanley he was. That sail.

"You say, Sergt. Carter, that you led the prisoner back to Capt. Stanley's quarters?"

"You say, Sergt. Carter, that you led the prisoner back to Capt. Stanley's quarters?"

"You say, Sergt. Carter, that you led the prisoner back to Capt. Stanley's quarters?"

"When you speak to him on the way?"

"Meaning a Federal?"

"When you speak to him to the fire, did you notice his dress?"

"Was it of the Confederate uniform?"

"Was it of the sergeant, guardediy, "But he might have based for a Federal so of the serge and have not be said to see the night was kinder his coat and hat on the way."

"What hall not you see the night was kinder his coat and hat on the way."

"Was it all or the provost's office and "When you reached there, had he on the same citches?"

"Was that the name the prisoner gave te the provost marshal?"

"Was that the name the prisoner gave te the provost marshal?"

"Was that the name the prisoner gave te the provost marshal?"

"Was it did for the present." said the support of the say of the length of the provost solution of the say of the large of the say of the

Gore."

"Was that the name."

"Was. I disremember what name he gave."

"But was it Gore?"

"I don't jist think hit was."

"That is all for the present," said the judge advocate, and as the prisoner declined to cross-question, Hank stepped to one side.

CHAPTER VIII.

OTHER WITNESSES,

Is said sil. and
Capt. Stanley was called and had but talk it information to volunteer. The prishibite information to volunteer. The prishibite information to volunteer. The prishibite information to said at once sent back with had no uniform, and that many of them had on articles of your uniform, not to decive, but because the choice lay between that and going naked.

"I shall not detain you with a long "I shall not detain

ceive, but because the choice lay between that and going naked.

"I shall not detain you with a long speech. That is all I have to say, save that I demand to be treated as a prisoner of war."

"I wish to ask you a few questions," said "I wish to ask you a few questions," said the president of the court. "and let me say you are not bound to answer."
"Go on. I do not fear fair questions from an honest man."
"Why did you get rid of the Federal part of your uniform on the way to the provost's office?"

Because, on the way, I recalled having "Because, on the way, I recalled having read a few weeks ago an order from your war department, saying that all confederates caught in your uniform should be treated as spies."

"Why. when you reached the provost's office did you give a false name and command."

"Because I was anxious to be treated as "Because I was anxious to be treated as an ordinary prisoner of war. The provost did not know me personally, but he must have heard the slanders charged against Hervert Gore, captain of the Border Rangers, and knowing this he would be inclined to place me beyond the reach of "parole,"
"The letter found upon your person, or rather in the waistcoat pocket or your clothes, speaks of your having gone inside the Union lines before in disguise; is it true?"

"The letter is not in evidence. If it wore true you could not hold me for an offence, the crime of which consists in being caught in the act. But the writer of the letter is not here, neither is the letter which called out her response. Again I assert I was on your lines, but not within them when captured. The capture was at night when the color of a uniform would have been of no advantage had I heen playing the say

tured. The capture was at hight when the color of a uniform would have been of no advantage had I been playing the spy. Unless, therefore, you are convened to convict, you must give me the treatment that is due to a prisoner of war," said Herbert Gore with spirit.

"Have you anything else to offer in defence?"

fence?"
"Nothing but to repeat and emphasise that I am innocent."
"Then the guard will take you back to your former quarters, while the court looks over the evidence and decides." said the president.

The prisoner was conducted out of the cabin by two armed men. Can't Stanlay.

"Who found them?" asked the judge adocate.
"I did."
"Were you searching for them?"
"Yes."
"Because you believed the prisoner must have dropped them purposely on the way?"
"Yes."

clothes?"

"I found this memorandum book in the pocket. It is the diary of Herbert Gore of the Border Rangers. You will notice that the Greek alphabet is used, but the language itself is excellent English."

The memorandum book was bassed about the court for inspection, some of the officers glancing at it without interest, and others reading it with care.

"Was this the only thing you found, ma or?"

"No, in the include wore these and bronzed, and he drew no comfort from the inspection. Every man, Floming excepted, and he had only ust come in looked as sad and serious as if he stood in the presence of his own heart, and it was only by grasping the sides of his chair that he could keep from reeling.

The president of the court rose when the prisoner entered, and when they were brought face to face, he said by

the one penalty adequate to such an offence."

The president coughed again, then controlling himself with a visible effort, he added slowly and solemply:

"The sentence of the court is, that you be given one hour in which to write communications to your friends and to offer prayer, and then to be taken ashore and hanged till you are dead. And may God have mercy on your soul!"

CHAPTER X.

A BOLD MOVE.

"And may God have mercy on your soul."

The last words of the president of the court were uttered in a low, chilling whisper, yet they must have been heard beyond that group, for the awful silence that followed was broken by a weman's cry of anguish, coming from one of the state-rooms, opening into the cabin in which the trial was held.

On the instant, every eye was turned in the direction from which the cry came. Then, to the surprise of the officers, whose nerves were overwrought as they would not have been in battle. Agnes fielding stood in their midst, like a protesting angel.

There was an awful light in her splendid eyes; her fine ingure was drawn up till she looked taller than the tailest man there, and the hue of health had given way on brow and cheeks and lips to a pale luminous glow, like a fiame showing through alabater.

"I have beard all!" she cried. "My

rival out of the way. But knowing the lady in question as ido, i can assure him that he will not be rid of a rival so long as there is another white man living in the United States—"

"I beg to assure you. Miss Fielding," said

the president of the court, "that we know nothing of Maj. Fleming's love affairs. He has, as a soldier should brought forward all the evidence he could to sustain the charges against the prisoner, and, for one. I have been unable to see that malice or rivalry was his motive. We have brought in our pleadings as good mailee or rivairy was his motive, we have brought in our pleadings as good men and true soldiers. The sentence has been passed, nor can it be set aside without the interference of the president, I will add that this has been the most painful duty of my life, and I think the other officers of this court will say the same as to them salves."

officers of this court will say the same as to the mselves."

The "other officers" nodded and shifted uncomfortably, and Maj. Eleming tapped on his big white teeth with the end of a pencil. But Agnes Fielding had a purpose,

prepare for eternity? Remember, sir, that Confederate though Capt. Gore is, like all men from the border States he has scores of relatives as loval to the I Union and as ready to sink fortune and risk life for it as any man here. And, let me tell you, sir, that much as we deplore the course taken by our Southern kinsmen, that we have not and cannot forget the ties of a common ancestry. In the name of the God of Justice, and for the sake of the good mother in Kenlucky, whose only child you have condemned to death, give him the time I ask for."

Agnes Fielding's fingers relaxed, and half raising her hands she looked appealingly from face to face.

The officers drew to one side and whispered together for some minutes. Then the president turned to the prisoner's advocate and said:

"Miss Fielding, this ceurt has decided to go in a body and at once to the post commandant, and to unite in asking that the execution of the prisoner be jostponed for 24 hours."

"Gen. Halleck is now here," she said. "I know him, and I will go with you," and then before the astonished soldiers could offer a protest Agnes dashed into her state-room, and, within a minute, appeared tying on har hat.

There was no resisting the forceful girl,

then before the astonished soldiers could offer a protest Agnes dashed into her state room, and, within a minute, appeared tying to her hat.

The prisoner was taken back to his old or the state of the book and the state of the should come. I will leave it to you to sharp the should be should

confined till tomorrow in the little log building up on the hill near Shiloh church."

"I suppose I ought to report back to my command, now that they are through with me here, though I should like to stay with Bert till the last and to comfort him if I can. However, I shall call to see you again, colonel, before I leave."

Ralph left the wounded man's state-room and was hurrying through the cabin when he felt a light hand on his shoulder, and Agnas was hosted a him. Helt a light hand on his shoulder, and the was beside him.

We must save him!" she whispered.

"Save him?" repeated Ralph.

"Yes-save him!"

But how?"

I shall telegraph the president for an infinite suspension of the sentence. This I ll do at once."

But if he declines to interfere, and I feel my certain that he will?"

Then, Ralph, "she replied, after a causus glance about her, to make sure that e could not be overheard, "you and I ust work for his escape!"

against him or free from the power to which he had forfeited his life.

He welbknew that he could not hide his feelings from Agnes Fielding, nor could he help obeying her orders. Therefore, in his positive way, he determined to throw off the cloak of "duty" and "military discipline" and to further her plans so far as lay in his power.

After giving the prisoner the note he sought her out and said in wholesome, manly fashion:

"Cousin Agnes, it is night and the storm will continue till another sun rises. We cannot now count on the interference of the President. If Bert is within our lines to-morrow morning, he hangs. We must save him from that."

"And we can if you stand by me. Ralph."

Promising to see Agnes before night and wondering at her splendid hope and indomnable faith—not to mention her abounging charity—he made his way to the ittle log house in which the prisoner was confined. "Cousin Agnes, I do not claim to be the best or the bravest soldier in the Union army, but I know in my heart that no man wears the blue uniform who is ready to suffer more for the preservation of the republic than myself. But Bert Gore is my old friend. He has been to me, through all the years of my life like a brother. He has been weak and erring, outside of his going into the Southern army; but by the eternal, I would be dead to every sense of manhood if I made no effort, took no risk to save him from the gallows. If he gets back to his own lines and a patriot bullet downs him, I shall regret it, but if he is to die in his youth, let him fall as I would fall, like a soldier."

"Raiph Stanley, your mother's blood stirs have been greater had he been assured of pardon instead of a temporary reprieve, The haggard expression bad left his face, and the hunted look was gone from his eyes.

"Raiph, old fellow," he said as he took and retained his friend's hand. "it is not the presence of death that makes me think this war is horrible, it is the fact that men like you and me are arrayed on opposite sides. I will not say that your kindness a unexpected, for it is not, but all these charges aside, Raiph, I

say that your kindness sunexpected, for it is not; but all these charges aside, kalph, I have been untrue to you without meaning to be so. You understand me?"

"Will not precend. Bert, that I do not; but let that go. It may be that you and I have both been deceived, though I am inclined to think that we have both been fools. Perhaps, Maj. Fleming's turn to be brought under the harrow through the same influence will come in time. But let that go. Agnes will telegraph the president, and do more to stay the sentence than all the officers here can; in the meantime do your writing and

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## ENGLISH RAILROAD CARS.

They Do Not Compare Favorably with American Cars-Experiences of Trav-American Cars—Experiences of Travellers—Adventures with Blackmail-Cupid's arrow. ing Women.

Julian Raiph in Harper's Weekly.1

Those Americans who go abroad to discover the shortcomings of Europe and to exaggerate their own satisfaction with when they are describing an English, French, or German railroad. They are half wrong, as bigots usually

we did so and he ran on, to return in a minute with a long, narrow strip of paper, dripping with pasie. This he put upon one window of our compartment. It was a printed form that he had filled up with writing in pencil, and it read as follows:

TO London.

FROM Liverpool

Dat eber I hab seen,
He send his bill in, I hab heard,
Right froo de winder-screen;
He gib a concert in der night,
An' all he ask ob you,
Is dat you luff 'im take er bite

CHORUS. Wid er zip-zip-zip, he go buzzin all erbout,

De skeeter's full ob pollyticks

As aigs is full ob meat, He's up to wire-pullin' tricks Whar jobs is big an' sweet; He's allus ready wid er bill, So much de wuss for you. Chorus-Wid er zip-zip-zip, etc De skeeters an' de preachers, dey

Memphis Avalanche.]
Wilmouth Williams took an unusual

For the first time Agnes realized what she had forgotten in her auxiety to save Bert Gore, and that was that she had violated the laws of that country she was so eager to preserve.

Womanlike she comforted herself with the assurance that she would do the same thing again under similar circumatances. Then, being assured that her father needed no further attentions, she lay down on a cot on the floor, and was soon asleep.

But it had not fared so well with Archy. who had so obediently substituted himself for the condemned man.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

relinquish her rival and lead her to the altar.

To this Henry consented, and affixed his signature to the following contract, which Wilmouth drew up:

Lagree this day to marry Miss Wilmouth Williams if she gets me out of the workhouse or station house, which will amount to some sum under \$25; and it will act immediately and will act immediately and will act mediately and will act mediately and will act may be as a husband.

HENRY WILLIAMS.

A. E. DANIELL. H. RICHARDSON.

THE WRECKING TRAIN.

The Outfit Carried in Its Cars Always

best managed railroads, and sometimes bad wrecks happen, the cause of which fre-James the state of the control was a street of the facts concerning half the state of the facts concerning the state of the st The truest comparison and fairest statement of the facts concerning English and
American railroads is that if they had our

American railroads is that if they had our

against a lamppost and looking at the passers-by with the air of a friendless man. His appearance was decidedly seedy. His face watery. He caught sight of me. ! turned my face away, but it was too late, ile saw that he had aroused my curiosity, and he made in my direction.

"You look like a man with a beart." he said, softly; "you look like a philanthropist. "I have no time—"
"Ah, say not so," he gurgled. "We must always find time for good deeds in this

In comparison of the part of the groups and the service of the part of the par

it.' You'd better eat it, then,' said he; 'I

"You'd better eat it, then,' said he; 'I say it's green."
"You must be color blind,' I remarked.
"You're the one that's color blind," he replied, and he called in a third person, who positively swore the che k was green.
"And so it was! I had never before known that I was color-blind, but it was a fact, and there I had been giving change on red checks, when I should have taken cash for green ones. That day's work put me in debt to the restaurnat keeper for at rife ever \$100. He discharged me on the soot and took all my clothes and personal property he could get at to source accounts, wenthen I owed him something, but he could do nothing more, I went straight to a saloon and bought my first drink with my last dime. From that time on every cent I could beg or borrow has gone for liquor until lo! I am become a wreek. O, kind sir, you have never been color blind; you know not what it is to struggle with this great ocular defect. Have pity, have compassion, cast your pearls before me!"

He released my button, and raised both hands imploringly.

I gave him a quarter, not so much for himself as for the pleasure his fabrication had afforded me, and passed meditatively on my way.

on my way. Feminine Appreciation. Lowell Mail.

Mabel-What a perfectly exquisite new bonnet. dearest! Ethel-Oh, I'm so glad you like it. I was so afraid you wouldn't. Are you sure you

ke it? Mahel-Sure? Oh, perfectly! I always

on his big white teeth with the end of a pencil. But Agnes Fielding had a purpose, and its awful eagnestness was not to be checked by declarations of the impossible. "Igrant," she said, half fiercely, and with a clenching of the little white hands that threw the veins into deliberate purpie ridges, "that you have the right to try, the right to council, and the right to try, the right to council, and the right to try, the right to council, and the right to try, the right to council, and the right to try, the right to try the right to hands that the power is given you by military law, which is law in the harshest and cruellest form. But in the name of God, that fountain of the higher law, I claim that you have the power but not the right to drag this prisoner from this court, and, within the hour, to hang him like a doz."

"We are following a precedent, Miss Fielding, a precedent the enemy has adhered to implicitly in many sumilar cases."

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"We are following a precedent the enemy has adhered to implicate the following a precedent the enemy has adhered to implicate the follo

Raibh kindiv.

"Wa'ai. I don't object to fightin' fo' the ruv'oment an I'li stan' by her till the end; but I ain't sent out to be bossed by these yer reg'lar officers as makes sojerin a trade."

I know how you feel, sergeant, but dis-

cipline is necessary."
"Mobbe so, but sis hearn dad say as how Giniral Jackson didn't have no displin down ter New Orleans, an' I reckon he wasn't left very bad fo' the want of it. But,

wasn t left very bad fo' the want of it. But, capin, I was agwine to as if so be you don't think so somethin' ken be did."

"What do you mean. Hank?"

"Why, sah, to help him give us the slip," said Hank, with a jerk of the head in the direction of the cabin, in which the prisoner was confined.

"What put that into your head, Hank?"

As the very same thought had been run.

ou mean Miss Fielding?"

this prisoner from thus court, and, within the hour, to hang him like a doz."

"We are following a precedent, Miss Fielding, a precedent the enemy has adding the country into war." and the president with some confidence in himself. But he gave her an opening, and the president with some confidence in himself. But he gave her an opening, and the president with some confidence in himself. But he gave her an opening, and the president with some confidence in himself. But he gave her an opening, and the president with some confidence in the president with some president with some confidence in the president with a second president with a second president with a

secure his aid without compromising his position.

But no one knew better than the young captain that to hold any secret communication with the prisoner was wrong from a military standpoint. When next he called on Herbert Gore he succeeded in slipping the note sent by Agnes into his hand.

Ralph did not read the note. He wanted to keep his head and his heart in harmony as much as possible.

As night came on a terrific storm broke over the camp, and its steady fury told that it would continue during the night.

Ralph was in the telegraph office, and had just been told by the operator that no reply could be had from Washington till the storm abated, when an orderly came in and storm abated, when an orderly came in and storm abated.

Is workin' han' in han'

Fur to make us wish to fly away
Unto dat better land;
De preachers say de Lord will send
Afflictions here below,
An' de way de skeeters pesier us,
I guess it must be so. I guess it must be so. Choruz-Wid er zip-zip-zip, etc.

procedure to secure a husband. The object of her affections was one Henry Williams, who languished in the workhouse because

he was unable to procure the \$25 necessary

he was unable to procure the \$25 necessary | did adore that shape. Why. I had three to liquidate the amount of his fine. Henry just like 11—when it was in fashion.



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### APPROPRIATE HYMN.

Science Didn't Make Any Other Sug- thing."

gestion Possible. St. Paul Pioneer Press. Some time ago a prominent scientist lectured in one of the leading churches of

At all events the relationship sought to be established was not very sharply outlined to the audience, despite the number of degrees the speaker has had tacked to his name by institutions of learning, and as the learned man ceased his discourse a look of doubt as to just what was the object of guilness. thus in a state of uncertainty the of the church jumped up and need as the closing hymn "Nobody but Jesus."

Knows but Jesus."
The look of doubt vanished as bright smiles beamed throughout the hall, and the hymn was sung with an emphasis.

# SATURDAY, AUG. 23, 1890.

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"Have love! not love alone for one; But man as man thy brother call; And scatter like the circling sun Thy charities on all."-[Schiller.

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#### COMMANDER VEAZEY.

travel. He is of good height, tall, in fact; represented. but his massive figure has the effect of making him appear shorter than he really ing State, put the largest number of men in many spectators for that of GARFIELD. He as perfect for the occasion as if its weather orator, and a member of the governing noram worth mentioning, and no dust whatoffer, and receive as many ten-cent sub board of Dartmouth college. At the bar ever. Hence, fortunately, the work of the scribers as they can. There is no better and on the bench of his State, in law and in ambulance corps was light, and the numway to secure a yearly subscriber, and to politics alike, Judge VEAZEY has had many ber of prostrations on the march very few. about the high compliment that has been grand stands did their work well, and there serves him right."

#### A CALL TO THE UNCONVERTED. A woman preaching the gospel of progress

with rings in her ears may not be quite so much of an anomaly as she seems.

vanity rather than her own.

Mothers-who would deem themselves afflicted and their daughters deformed if born with ears ready for rings-barely wait hood before they proceed to do precisely

Providence for doing.

maternal vanity.

their pretty auricles. erable to a person of taste, as the button or almost to proofs of genus. so-called "knob," although possibly less the organ to which it is attached.

It must be admitted that ear-rings are not simply with fads and minor follies it might unbecoming-nay, that they are becoming | be just as well perhaps to let them exhaust | to many faces. Big hoops blazing with themselves upon their own vacuity, withdiamonds, for instance, would seem emi- out entering a protest. Unfortunately, hownently appropriate to the dusky beauties of ever, they too often run into cruelty to anithe Orient; while the slender, graceful mals. Why should a horse ever be deprived pendant of red gold would be no more amiss of his tail, unless in the way of a surgical swaying on either side the haughty head of operation for the benefit of his general a Roman matron; nor in any wise amiss but health? The custom finds no satisfactory for the mutilation of God's handswork explanation in use, in art or in philosoinevitably involved. Even Cornelia- phy. A handsome horse is an object though the only jewels she thought worth that imparts to the healthy mind mentioning were her children-would have real enjoyment. It is the emlooked well, and doubtless did look well embodiment of symmetry, grace, proporthus adorned.

But who, even the most bigoted devotee of assthetic barbarism, can see any real beauty in the "knob?" Screwed into the lobe of a pretty ear, the most perfect peari provokes nothing but pity, unless, indeed, it be disgust, since it looks like nothing so much as a queer excrescence. Both pearl and pretty ear are spoiled by such treats.

No feature receives less attention from pin feathers.

ugliness of the other! The best proof that missed a thrilling epic. Suppose the sculp- hangman is necessary to deter the vicious these supposititious beautifiers do not beautor who designed the equestrian statue of from crime. Death is the king of terrors, tify lies in the fact that no artist ever put Washington on the Public Garden had they say. But is it? More men take their

Boston Weekly Globe. ears pierced: or. to come down to well have mounted our own day, the statue of Liberty in the try without a head.

spectacle! Let our first woman President wear Rings on her fingers And bells on her toes

If she will, but may a merciful Providence keep them out of her ears. MARY NORTON BRADFORD.

A MEMORABLE PROCESSION. The great procession of last week was at once unique and impressive. Such a parade would be impossible in any other country than this, for no other country could muster the same number and kind of men, soldiers, yet civilians, scarred veterans of hundreds of battlefields, gathered from the farms and the workshops of a continent, to remind us for a brief but vivid day of the mightiest military power that was ever called into ex-

It was a spectacle of superlative grandeur point of numbers it was immense, and but for the excellent management of its value to yourself and your family that organizers and directors it would have been cannot be had in any other publication at unwieldy. From 11 o'clock in the forenoon so low a price as \$1,00 per year. THE till after sunset this memorable march was WEEKLY GLOBE every week has something kept up, column after column passing the to entertain and help parents and children. grand stands with wonderful precision and men and women, girls and boys, that no presenting to the spectators a succession of one of them could afford to do without. military tableaux, each one in its turn possessing some peculiar and distinctive trait of the State from which it came. Mame's sturdy men displayed the pine cones of fatty globules beaten out of a cow's milk. a wolverine; Vermont's gallant comrades adorned their kossuths with sprigs of green to remind us of their green mountains: the Judge VEAZEY of Vermont, the newly- Illinoisans bore banners on which the names elected commander-in-chief of the Grand and faces of their great citizens. Lincoln, ideal weekly family magazine for old and Army, is as fine a specimen of New England Grant and Logan, were conspicuous; and manhood as one will meet in a long day's so on through the long list of all the States

Massachusetts, of course, as the entertainis. His face is a remarkable one. In pro- live, and Commander Innis had good file it has the same striking outline reason to be proud of the superb array of as the late President GARFIELD'S. posts which followed him and gave such a the great procession of brilliant local setting to this grand national Tuesday his portrait, carried at the head of event. The day, which opened with a the Vermont column, was mistaken by somewhat ominous aspect, turned out to be is a fine scholar, able jurist and graceful had been made to order. There was no heat, public honors, but none undoubtedly which | The arrangements of the police were adhas made him feel so justly proud as that mirable, and good order prevailed all along which places him at the head of the Grand the route. The committees in charge of Army organization. And the best thing the various preliminary dispositions of the paid to him is that everybody says, "It was no serious hitch or break anywhere. And, as is always the case in Boston, the vast crowds of spectators were everywhere

orderly and good tempered. Taken altogether this colossal parade o the veterans was a magnificent success, and all who assisted in planning and carrying The sins of the parents are visited upon it out have a right to be proud of their the children, and she may owe her brand work. The only criticism possible to be or barbarism to a fond but foolish mother's made was that there was too much of it, but that could not be helped. Doubtless the But the woman who sets herself up as an veterans who marched and the space milk. apostle of progress, and who pierces, or per- tators who watched and cheered them mits to be pierced, the as yet unknowing were alike tired out. But they have ears of her infant offspring stultifies herself. added to their memories a day whose Any, even the slightest wilful mutilation scenes, vital with the spirit of patriotism necessary apertures-are an outrage upon strengthen our faith in its future, can never be forgotten.

### A FASHIONABLE ABUSE.

Fashion is to be encouraged when its covery and the enlargement of important Indeed-to the everlasting shame of their frivolities. Columbus and Galileo and evil, but only by good. mothers be it recorded-babies still in their | Sir Isaac Newton were promoters of cration. No gem is purer looking or more society, and its sway continues as long as 10 or a dozen names of persons levely than the pearl, nor more typical of that sanction is assured. Even in the difanation to picture Raphael's charming tosses and surprises and clever combinacherubs with pearl buttons screwed into tions are amusing and almost interesting. They call into action an agile and versatile And, mark you, nothing in the way of af not profound invention. They are indiornaments for the ears is so utterly intol- cations of cleverness and sometimes rise

But like almost every formative and

though now and then some stray poet or nov- history of the world the horse has won disthe city, and in the course of an hour's talk undertook to show the relation between geology and the Bible. It may be that he was not as clear as was expected; it may be that the arguments of a scientist are too deep for the andience, and still again it is possible that the warm evening produced a drowsiness that drugged the senses of the heavers.

At all events the relationship sought to heavers the relationship sought to the audience, despite the number of degrees the speaker has had tacked to his name by institutions of learning, and as the learned man ceased his discourse a look of doubt as to its what was the object of a scientist from the beaten track to em tinction only second to that of man, not withstanding that man has written the site of his heroine's withstanding that man has written the sold, withstanding that man has written the story. But where does literature record or art represent a bang-tailed war horse? Bucephalus, with that disfigurement, would never have won a fame as lasting as ALEXANDER's own. Had the charger that brought Sheridan from 20 miles away be but all good is sentiment, and confidence, and skill again it is to give its reasons for tolerating the gallows longer. Few bad things can survive inquiry; it is the unnoticed evils that define whether deeds literature record or art represent a bang-tailed war horse? Bucephalus, with that disfigurement, would never have won a fame as lasting as ALEXANDER's own. Had the charger that brought Sheridan from 20 miles away brought to stive epithet at all objections that are made towards the legal killing of human beings. They call it "sickly sentimentality." That brought Sheridan from 20 miles away brought to stive epithet at all objections that are made towards the legal killing of human beings.

And be it remembered, that while rings a being the work of the artist's eye, what there does literature record or art represent a bang-tailed war horse?

Buckander's own. Had the charger that the wither flows longer. Few bad things can survive find the the city, and in the course of an hour's elist deviates from the beaten track to em-

imagination of all-fancy a grave and all dreams of high destiny. He must hence- himself up, made no attempt to escape, everend seignior of the Senate, or a presi- forth forsake all association with great declined the services of a lawyer, and from dent of these United States, whose ears are events, upless in a very degraded relation. the first expressed his willingness to die for in evidence as relics of barbarism and His glory has departed. He may draw a his crime, and he died with unruffed nerves. samples of the survival of the savage in hack: he may course the anise-seed trait, What terrors can the gallows or the electric the very flower and culmen of 19th century bearing those whose purposes in life are chair have for men like that? The day about as lofty as his own; but he can no after the execution, while the newspapers Ice on the Window Sill Works Well. Now that, with the admission of the longer be the companion of heroes, were full of it, an atrocious murder was Woman's State, Wyoming, "the sex" can Even a cowboy would despise him, committed on Long Island. see a fighting chance for a seat in Congress. It is safe to assume that as to all forms of The men who would commit murder, law and even in the White House, let at least animal creation, nature supplies, as a rule, or no law, are very few. These few are not the rising generation be insured against the the most perfect types and the highest deterred by law, however severe. But expossibility of presenting so ridiculous a standards of beauty, and when the interpre- ecutions, legal murders, concurred in by ters of fashion's decrees attempt to radi- the whole people, the courts, the news cally change and improve her hardiwork, papers and even the clergy, tend to breed they undertake a contract that will defy more crime by obscuring its moral hideoussuccess as long as the ages run.

J. N. STEWART.

#### TAXING ARTIFICIAL BUTTER.

In the great bread and butter question which agitates the masses it is doubtful which item bears hardest on the pockets of nsumers, the bread or the butter. Catholic church loses a devoted churchman

There are about 10,000,000 pounds of utter consumed annually in Massachusetts. Rhode Island and Connecticut and the consumption is steadily increasing.

In 1866 Congress passed a law imposing a tax of two cents per pound on artificial butter. Since the passage of this law the wage earners of New England have paid lirectly into the treasury of the United States on this one article of diet \$2,000,-000, to say nothing of any advance in prices

Against this tax the workingmen are protesting by circulating a petition to Congress asking for its abolition. The movement originated with the Knights of Labor

and is being pushed by them. The word butter has its root in the Greel word "boss," an ox or a cow. The ancient and honorable conception of butter is that it shall be made from the fat of an ox or a cow. Whether this be gathered from the or from certain fatty layers found in the body of an ox, is not in the ancient meaning f the word essential to the constitution o butter. In Europe not only are all kinds of povine fats made into butter, but thousands among the poorer classes substitute lard, sprinkled with a little salt, for butter.

Whose business is it, really, what a poor nan spreads upon his bread, provided the public health is not injured by the artificial preparations substituted for dairy butter and provided also, the poor man is not deceived by fraudulent labels? We could quote from health authorities in nearly every country of Europe to show that when ealthy bovine fats are used in the prepara tion of artificial butter the product is equal. if not superior, to butter made from ow's milk. If a poor man or a rich one eally desires to use these artificial butters he should not be hindered in doing so. Those who do not wish to use them of course have a right to be protected against

All sumptuary legislation is odious. Its egitimate bounds can properly reach no further than to protect the public from narmful diet or from deception. Unless it can be shown that artificial butter is necessarily unwholesome it is difficult to see any ustice in taxing the butter which a poor man places on his table for economy's sake. Stringent laws against labelling such pro ducts "butter" should answer every legiti mate purpose; for though by the stric meaning of the term they are really butter yet common usage, which makes language. has in this country limited the word to the product made from the fatty globules of

### TAKING HUMAN LIFE BY LAW

The religion taught by Jesus Christ had of the human body, is a barbarity; and holes and full of those bracing influences that The death penalty for murder was and is in in the ears-other than the natural and stimulate our love of country and accordance with the old Mosaic law, "An the zoological garden of this city, eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth;" but that About an hour out of Kansas City, terms repudiated. He said. almost in these words: "The criminal law says an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth; but I say unto you that that law is wrong; resist not evil, but overcome eyil with good." And that is the essence of the doctrine of Jesus—that the eyil of any sert can never be overcome by evil, but only by good.

The governments of the world, though in The governments of the world, though in Forsome reason the second wildcat rewords: "The criminal law says an eye for till the hapless innocents are out of baby- tendency is in the direction of fresh dis- you that that law is wrong; resist not evil, the thing they would have deprecated interests. It may even be tolerated when it the essence of the doctrine of JESUS-that deals with what by comparison are evil of any sort can never be overcome by

cradles have thus been made victims of fashion as much as are Worth and many cases calling themselves Christian. REDFERN. Fashion is the intro- have always acted on the contrary theory, Jewelry of any sort upon a child is a dese- duction of a novelty, sanctioned by have always preferred the old Jewish crim inal law to the new law given by JESUS For many centuries they have tried to over In his or her neighborhood, The youth and innocence. And, yet, what prof- ferentiation of dress the little quirks and come crime by returning evil for evil. instead of returning good for evil. If a man committed murder they have murdered him in turn. As this failed to put a stop to murder, they tried making the evil they return even greater than the evil originally done. For less grave crimes than murder, they have tried the rack, the stake. ruinous than its congeners to the outlines of beneficent force in society fashion fre- the knout; they have tried drawing and quently develops abuses. Did these stop quartering, boiling alive, breaking on the wheel. In vain. The more severe the punishments the more did crime increase.

tion, force, and nothing helps to round out But we still have the gallows, the defiance But who, even the most bigoted devotee | the combination better than a luxuriant and | of the Gospel, the negation of Christianity.

is to say it is ugly when its application sugcirculated journal of the kind. Address The Weekly Globe, Boston,
Mass.

It is the best and most widely
gests an auricular excrescence, though it may
be a pretty enough thing in itself, and it is
accepted, just as the "bustle" and thousands

The horse is too intempent to approve any
such wanton mutilation and deformity,
even if it involved no suffering, and could
we gest at his reflections upon the subject
there could be any humane and Christian method
of execution. Humane! Christian! As if
there could be any humane and Christian
pouring in at the rate of 10,000 a day. of other odious devices have been accepted we should probably find that he suffered as method of imitating, by authority of law, since the days of Eve, not because of its much in mind as in body. Think of Pe- the murderer's crime. To kill a man in beauty, but because the greatest despet of gasus, the mount of the Muses, shorn of his cold blood is inhuman and unchristian, no tions of the University of California.] time, fashion, has pronounced it "the tail! In fancy's picture he would look less matter how, no matter for what reason, ridiculous with his pinions plucked to the Yet the victory in New York was not so lished itself that the practical values of the No feature receives less attention from pin feathers.

the average observer than the human ear, And then the war horse! In the martial set the whole country to thinking about different as was first assumed, has materi-

canvas or in marble. Imagine the Venus way, no artist ever could—and had fashof Milo or the Madonna with her loned his work accordingly. He might as back from the war, willingly give up their

[Inter]

Undesirable suitor—And then, you know, love is blind.
She (sweetly)—He must be, or he's an awful fool.

ears pierced; or. to come down to well have mounted the father of his coun-lives for a great principle or a bit of bunting. This man KEMMLER, who suffered same predicament! Or - most appalling The poor, bang-tailed horse must abandon death by electricity the other day, gave

> ness. After nineteen centuries of failure by the other method, is it not time to give the criminal code of Jesus a trial?

CHARLES PALMERSTON.

CARDINAL NEWMAN. In the death of Cardinal NEWMAN the

and an intellectual giant. What lends to the career of this distinguished prelate a singular interest in the secular as well as in the religious world is not alone the fact that he was a convert from the church of England, but that his own brother, Prof. FRANCIS WILLIAM NEW MAN, the distinguished essayist, was per haps his most formidable theological antag-

onist as the champion agnostic of England. As JUSTIN MCCARTHY once put it. "Fate dealt with these brothers as with the two friends in RICHTER's story: it seized their bleeding hearts and flung them different

#### SHERMAN AND POPULARITY.

ways.'

People who believe that an unctious softness and an effusive formality are essential to popularity should study Gen. SHERMAN He is, perhaps, as popular as any man in America. Yet he never fawns, like so many public men, and never showers storms of compliments upon his audience, a practice that with some orators bas grown to such an extent that it is nauseating. Though he is not without a gruff stateliness of his own upon occasions, yet he cares but little for the trifling formalities and subterfuges under which "good society" people conceal their real feelings. He says what he means in cold English, which sometimes hits almost as hard as the cold lead from his soldiers' muskets. In short,

ne never courts popularity. This leads us to the conclusion that pop larity is a stubborn minx, who is just as likely to bestow the smiles of her favor on the careless suitor who ignores and disregards her charms, as upon the perfumed suppliant who besieges her in an agony of painful efforts to please. She rather likes the man who is big enough to disregard

Our most popular presidents were not popularity hunters. Washington was reserved and retiring; Jackson was touchy and mascible; Lincoln possessed none of the graces of the courtier: GRANT was stolid and unresponsive; CLEVELAND never allowed popularity to stand in the way of duty. Yet all these men were very popular. They were all favorites of the people-as is the bluff and independent Gen. SHER-

Perhaps the best way to court the fickle nistress, Popularity, is to snub her outright. S. W. Foss.

### FIGHT WITH WILDCATS.

Messenger Taylor's Encounter With Two Fierce Animals. St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 15 .- Express Messenger George A. Taylor, who has a run on

the Chicago & Alton between Kansas City and St. Louis, had a desperate struggle with two wild cats in his car on Tuesday last. The animals had just been captured in the Indian Territory, on an order of law JESUS expressly and in unmistakable while Taylor was busy in the end of the car he heard a cracking noise and turning saw the largest of the two wildcats

fearful kick through the tarpaulin, in which its claws had caught.

For some reason the second wildcat remained in the cage, or else Taylor would certainly have been torn to pieces. As it was he kept back to the side of the car and fought. At last the wild cat crouched upon the floor. Seizing his chance. Taylor then grasped a piece of gaspipe, and, protecting himself with the tarpaulin, he boidly approached the animal and attacked it. The wildcat was beaten and knew it. It turned and with two jumps regained its cage and companion.

Taylor stood over the cage with the gas pipe until the train stopped, when he sprang from the car and gave the alarm.

The animals were soon secured, Eafely caged, and are now at the gardens. Taylor was badly shaken up, but not seriously hurt.

The Disability Pension Law.

The act became a law June 27 of this year. Here is its second section: Interest section.

All persons who served 90 days or more in the more in the military or navalservice of the United States during the late war of the Rebellion, and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or who may hereafter be suffering from a mental or come evil, and the more it tried to do so, the worse mess it made of the matter.

This has been the history of the criminal law of the world. We have it now in somewhat modified form. We do not use the rack, the stake or the boiling oil, and we practically limit the death penalty to cases of murder. Considering the great increase of population, crime is much diminished. But we still have the gallows, the defiance of the Gospel, the negation of Christianity.

All persons who served 90 days or more in the military or navalservice of the United States and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or who may hereafter be suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapcitates them from the gree as to render them unable to earn a support, shall, upon making due proof of the fact, according to such rules and regulations as the secretary of the United States during the late war of the Rebellion, and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who have been honorably discharged in the military or navalservice of the United States during the late war of the Rebellion, and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who have been honorably discharged and who have been honorably discharged in the military or navalservice of the United States during the late war of the Rebellion, and who have been honorably discharged and who have been honorably discharged and who have been honorably discharged in the late war of the Eatle States during the late war of the States during the states during the late war of the Eatle States during the state suring the late war of the States during the late war of the States during the late war of the States dur All persons who served 90 days or more

much as a queer excrescence. Both pearl and pretty ear are spoiled by such treatment, or rather maltreatment, and one pities both.

The "kneb" is as ugly as its name—that is to say it is ugly when its application suggests an auricular excrescence, though itmay gests an auricular excrescence though itmay be animal does not continue to a logical two horrors neutralized each other.

The bearing does not continue to a logical two horrors neutralized each other.

The spirit of a truer Christianity, of a better that the pensioner shall be in need. He that the pensioner shall be in need. He that the pensioner shall be in need. He that the pension from the government. As done in undoubted defiance of his wishes.

The horse is too intelligent to approve any such wanton mutilation and deformity such wanton mutilation and deformity.

## The Alternative.

## MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

to Keep Him Cool.

but It Doesn't Stay Put.

Sleeping in a Hammock on the Roof

Leads to a Positive Divorce. [Detroit F ee Press.] "Humph!" suddenly ejaculated Mr. Bow-

ser the other evening, as he sat reading his 'Nothing, except that I've been a fool."

'Why, here we've been reasting almost every night this summer in our bedroom, when the exercise of a little common sense and natural philosophy on my part would have made us comfortable. Mrs. Bowser. the wind was blowing into a window over a pan of coals, would it be hot or cold?"
"It would be hot."

"Exactly. I am glad to find a woman cossessed of so much knowledge. Now, suppose the wind blew over snow or ice?"

'It would be cold." "Certainly, and I'm an idiot for not thinking of it before. I'll try it tonight." window sill. He contended that it made a great difference, and fell asleep chuckling over his natural philosophy. By midnight, however, he had all the clothes kicked lown to the footboard and his pillow on the floor as usual. The lump of ice had disappeared, but we soon found the results of it. As it melted the water had soaked into the carpet half way across the floor, and running down through the parlor ceiling had flaked off two square yards of the fresco. I fully expected Mr. Bowser to declare that the idea was mine and that I urged its

then calmly observed:

then calmly observed:
"That's what comes of marrying a woman who doesn't know anything!"
"But what did I do?"
"It's what you didn't do. Why didn't you tell me to put that ice into the bowi? Here's \$50 damage all on your account!"
I hat evening he came home an hour earner than usual, and he had a large bundle under his arm. He didn't wait for me to ask what it contained, but unrolled it and said:

me to ask what it contained, but unrolled it and said:

"Here's a better thing than ice. I propose to sleep in this hammock after this."

"On I'll find a place. How stupid of me not to have thought of it before."

After prospecting for a while he decided on the flat, gravelled root of the kitchen, which was easily leached from an upstarry window. He found a place for the hooks and stretched the hammock, and an hour before our usual bed time he was prepared to occupy it. He removed his coat vest, collar and shoes, kissed baby good night and went out of the window, while I sat down beside it to watch the course of events. Mr. Bowser had slung the hammock about three feet above the roof. He walked over to it, gave it a shake and fell into it. No, he didn't. It dodged him and he went down on his hands and knees and got up muttering:

"Oh! That's your game is it? Well, you don't beat me again!"

It took him 10 minutes to get stretched on his back in the folds of the hammock, and he had scarcely heaved the first sigh of satisfaction when he gave a kick, and growled:

"Consarn it, but the mosquitoes have

growled:
"Consarn it, but the mosquitoes have found me out already! Take that!" found me out already! Take that!"
For the next 10 minutes he was busy with
the pests, and it was while he was thrashing
his arms about and kicking his feet that
the hook at the foot of his hammock pulled
out and Mr. Bowser came down with a
crash on the roof. The gravel flew and he
a tered a yell, and I appeared at the window
to ask:

hammock to lower it a bit. Go back to bed and stay there."

When he thought I had gone he fixed the hook and got back into the hammock, but I could hear him growling under his breath about bitch, gravel, moscuitoes and idiots, and I knew he wasn't at peace with alimankind. For the next half hour I could hear him slapping at the insects and twisting about. Then I suddenly caught sight of three or four boys skulking up the alley. It was bright moonlight, and from the way they acted I knew that they were "on" to Mr. Bowser. Some of them had probably seen him slinging the hammock before dark. seen him slinging the hammock before dark and suspected his design. They came oppo-site, stood in line, and at a signal all lat fly and jumped behind the barn. Each one

site. stood in line, and at a signal all let ily and jumped behind the barn. Each one threw a potato, and while only one hit the hammock the others crashed against the house with a loud noise, "Jewhittaker! But what on earth is that?" gasped Mr. Bowser as he sat up. "Mr. Bowser is everything all right?" asked from the window. "Everything all right! What's the matter with you? Why don't you go to bed?" "I—i thought! heard another noise," "Oh, you did! Well. I didn't. I was almost asleep when you yelled out." I was almost asleep when you yelled out." I pretended to go away, and after a bit Mr. Bowser settled down on his back and everything was quiet. Then the boys came out again. There were four of them. They had a hat full of missiles, and each threw three or four before making a retreat. Mr. Bowser was hit in the head with a potato and in the sidewith a tomato, and on the leg with a cucumbet, and the noise of the other missiles, against the house was like a cannonade. "Here—whoa—police!" should Mr. Bow.

"Here—whoa—police!" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he struggled up, but at that moment
the head of the hammock gave way and he
was poured out on the roof in a confused
heap. He made two jumps for the window
and got in, but not in time to catch me.
He came into the bedroom with bitch on
his hands and feet and gravel-stones in his
hair, and before I could say a word he began."

"Mrs. Bowser, I'll get even with you for this if I have to live 100 years!" "Why what bave I done?" "Never you mind! Look at me! Aren't I a purty sight!"
"Yes, but why did you try to sleep out

"Yes, but why did you try to sleep out there!"
"You ask why—you! Why—why—?"
And he was so overcome that he danced around on one leg and couldn't find the soan and towel until I got up and placed them in his hands. It took him an hour to get the pitch off, and as he came to bed he said:
"The train leaves at 10.30 in the morning."

## "What train?" "For your mother's. My lawyer will open a correspondence with you there. I shall instruct him to deal liberally with you, and you can see our child two er three times a TAKEN UNAWARES.

"O my Papa fought with Sherman!" Says a little maid-a miss Whose two pretty lips are puckered, As tho' pouting for a kiss.

"O my Papa fought with Sherman! Down thro' Georgia to the sea, He went marching—oft the story I've heard, sitting on his knee,

"O my Papa fought with Sherman!

'And O how I'd like to see him

And to kiss him if I dared! "O my Papa fought with Sherman!" Whose grim smile contends with tears.

"O my Papa fought with Sherman-" To go on, she vainly tries: She's caught up by Old Tecumseh,

And she's kissed until she cries; "O my Papa fought with Sherman low, how dare you be so bold You'd insult a soldier's daughter? And she struggles from his hold.

"O my Papa fought with Sherman!"

But she finds, when on her feet, She's been hugged by the Old Hero Who would rather kiss than eat! "O my Papa fought with Sherman! I must be," she'll say, in future, "For I fought against him once!"

Removing a Cinder from the Eve. [Ladies' Home Journal.] The proper way to get a cinder out of the

The proper way to get a cinder out of the eye, is to draw the upper lid down over the lower, utilizing the lashes of the lower as a broom, that it may sweep the surface of the former and thus get rid of the intruder. Or, gently drawing the lid away from the globe, pass a clean camel's hair brush—or fold of a soft silk handkerchief—two or three times between them. This procedure will, in nearly all cases, suffice; when it does not the services of a physician are necessary. It is a remarkable fact that a very minute body will civerise to intense pain, and even after it has been extracted the sensation remains for an hour or more. After the intruder is out gently bathe the life event.

Investigation into the causes of this extraordinary fuctuation in price reveals the subsides.

Investigation into the causes of this extraordinary fuctuation in price reveals the subsides.

Investigation into the causes of this extraordinary fuctuation in price reveals the propose instead in a closed vessel of water, when the change in the circulation produced by the slightest action of the body or brain, the smallest flowing in the circulation produced by the slightest action of the body or brain, the smallest flowing in the versual market. (Chieazo Inter-Ocean.)

Yeast is naturally a most unstable sort of the liquid in the narrow neck of the vessel.

With a large balance, on which the horizontal human body may be poised, he found that one's thoughts may be biturally weighted, and that even oreams, or the effect of a slight sound during slumber.

Investigation into the causes of this extended in a closed vessel of water, when the change in the circulation produced by the slightest action of the body or brain, the smallest action of the body or frail in the circulation or fall in the narrow neck of the vessel.

Weat is naturally a most unstable sort of the liquid in the narrow neck of the vessel.

With a larg

# He Tries Natural Philosophy A PRIZE OFFER TO YOU

. If You Can Write a Story.

## PRIZES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE purposes to develop the literary talent of the Boys and Girls who are not accustomed to writing stories. The great writers of the future are among the bright, intelligent young people of today.

THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE offers FOUR PRIZES for the Best Four Stories written by either Boys or Girls under 18 years of age, to be sent to THE GLOBE before November 1, 1890. The first prize is \$20, the second \$10, the third \$5, and the fourth \$1. These stories should be as short as you can make them,

from 100 to 1000 words, and give a plot and work it out in an interesting manner. Little sketches for cuts to illustrate the story will be acceptable.

The prizes will be awarded about December 1, 1890, which will give ample time for an intelligent committee to When we went to bed Mr. Bowser brought up a large lump of ne and placed it on the examine the stories and to decide upon the best ones.

#### Every One Who Enters the Contest Must be a Subscriber to The Boston Weekly Globe,

Or a member of a family in which it is taken.

The price of THE WEEKLY GLOBE is only \$1 a year, or 50 cents for six months. A six months' subscription entioption, but he surveyed the ruin and tles members of a family to enter the contest, and of course all who are now subscribers of THE WEEKLY GLOBE are entitled to compete.

> The stories are to be the property of THE GLOBE after they are received, and all with any merit will be printed in THE GLOBE during the year. This of itself is a fine opportunity for young authors to see how their stories look in print,

#### HINTS FOR MOTHERS.

Dr. X. is a Regular Physician—A Man. I am very much interested in your "Hints for like to offer my sympathy to Mrs. Dr. X., for I know she does not like to see her little 6-weeks-old baby laying around on the floor naked, with windows and doors all open. Maternal instinct could not en-

and doors all open. Maternal insunct could not ensure to ask:

"Mr. Bowser, what has happened? Has the roof collapsed?"

"Collapsed nothing!" he growled, as he hunted for the hook.

"But what was that awful noise?"

"I didn't hear a sound. I got out of the hammock to lower it a bit. Go back to bed and stay there."

I have been a nurse, and am now a mother. My and stay there." I have been a nurse, and am now a mother. My baby is 11 months old. I have never been kept awake nights by her, nor has she ever seen a sick

allowed her to wear fill she was 6 months of age. put no starched clothes on her. I never liked to see a little, soft, dimpled baby,

the children. Milk is cheaper than butter, and the different easily cooked grains are cheaper and better than bakers' wheat bread. Full directions for cooking accompanying all the cereals sold n table packages, and these are simple as A B C. Do not buy milk at the corner grocery morning, I not buy milk at the corner grocery morning, noon or night, as it happens. Get it as soon after it is delivered at the store as possible. Carry it home in a clean, covered dish, and for this purpose nothing is better than a glass preserve jar, with a porcelamlined or glass cover that its on air-tight. If there is pienty of ice to keep it on, milk will keep sweet in this jar during the day, but if there is no ice, it must needs be prepared so it will keep without, and always it is safer, when intended for use by young children, to so prepare it.

and consider, as she is only 6 weeks old, there is plenty of time for her to have the "snuffles" and all the other so-called children's diseases which he says they should not have.

He says: "We never allow her to nurse until we

know she is hungry." Now how do they know when she is hungry? I have had seven babies myself, and rsed them all, but I had no rule to go by but mmon sense, which I think excels any doctor's rules in existence.

I would rather hear from mothers of the care of their little ones than all the physicians in the universe, in whom I have little faith. MRS. I. A. H.

I believe babies suffer in summer time from over-feeding; they cry, and the mother thinks they are hungry when perhaps they are thirsty. A little pure, cold water would answer the purpose instead

True as Scripture.

double-riveted trust, which absolutely con-trols the price of yeast, and hold it at a fig-ure which pays the members of the trust a handsome profit. A pound of yeast out into squares and wrapped in tin foil will make 40 cakes, which are sold by the manufacturers at one cent each and retailed for two.
The consumer of this yeast then pays 80 cents per pound. The profit is 68 cents, of which the retailer makes 40 and the manufacturer 39 cents.

which the retailer makes to the included facturer 28 cents.
Compressed yeast is made from whiskeys, vinegars and "low wines," and could be retailed at 15 cents a pound with a fair mangin of profit for manufacturer and retailer.

COL. INGERSOLL'S HOME. He Presides Over One of the Happiest of Families.

There is no family in the breadth of the and more united than Col. Robert G. Ingersoll and his wife and two beautiful daughters. When Col. Ingersoll enters his home it is like the outburst of a ray of sunshine. His bright face and genial smile give warmth and animation the instant they are seen. There is not one discordant thought in the

tic in belief when she married the colonel. She was the daughter of Dr. Parker, an agnostic, whose home was in Peoria, III. their early life in Peoria, where their father was engaged in the practice of law. The girls never went to school a day in their

family circle. Mrs. Ingersoll was an agnos-

lives. They were educated at home by their father and mother and tutors in music and the languages.

No other bias than that of the home influence was brought to bear upon them in the exercise of their thought upon matters Both of the girls have always believed as

Both of the girls have always believed as their father and mother believed.

"Never in their lives were the girls urged to do a singlething," said an intimate friend of the family to the writer. "They have always been accorded absolute liberty of thought.

About five years ago the colonel came to New York to reside and practice law. His offices are in the magnificent building 45 Wall st. and the family live in the palatial residence 400 Fifth av., owned by Mrs. Gen. Butterfield.

Eva. the elder of the two girls, was married last November to Walston H. Brown, the wealthy senior member of the banking firm of Brown, Howard & Co. She is tall, with a graceful, willowy figure, The expression of her face is very like that of her tather's, being kindly and sympathetic, but also of the soirituelle order.

The goldrell's woulderful knowledge of also of the spirituelle order.

The colonel's wonderful knowledge of Shakespeare has been imbibed by his eldest

always it is safer, when intended for use by young children, to so prepare it.

The process is a simple one. Set the glass jartightly covered in a pot of cold water over a fire, with something between the bottom of the jar and the pot—a perforated piece of tin, a handleless cover, such as comes off lard palls, or even a block of wood answers the purpose. Bring the water to a boil, letting it both for haif an hour, and let the milk jar stand in it until cold again, then cover with a cloth wet in cold water and stand it in a dish of cold water until wanted for use.

This "sterilizes" the milk, that technical phrase that means so much immunity from disease germs and which is such a very simple process. Where milk is not all to be used as soon as opened to the air again put it up in small jars or in bottles. These last can be stoppered air-tight with cotton wool that drugglats sell sterilized, or germ free, for a few cents. A sterilizing oven that bakes all food at a temperature high enough to make everything subjected to it germ-free can be bought for \$2, and is most asset ful, especially where there is a "bottle baby" in the family. In this oven one can sterilize the cotton wool used for stoppering as well as the food.

Cambridge.

Has Little Faith in Doctors.

As a free expression of opinion is invited on the family includes Mrs. Brown live with the colonel and his family all one of their informal recentions, which acousted for stoppering as well as the food.

Cambridge.

An M. D.'s Wiffe.

Has Little Faith in Doctors.

As a free expression of opinion is invited on the family all one of their informal recentions, which consider have been adopted in the present generation or the generation to come. It particularly amused me to rad of his wonderful baby and his treatment of her, and consider, as she is only 6 weeks old, there is plenty of time for her to have tile "sunfflees" and all leases which has associated with the sunfflees and of title colonel and her bright mind the city. In addition the family includes Mr

mechanical arts, politics and, of course, religion.

It is five years since the colonel has lectured. He says he is waiting for the champions of orthodoxy to catch up with him.

None of the colonel's family attend church, and the girls were never inside a Sunday school. Once the family went to hear Henry Ward Beacher, and once they heard Dr. Savage preach, but both occasions were in compliment to the divines, and outside of them the two daughters have never been inside of a church. Their religion is their devotion to family and friends and their strict regard for the moralities of life.

#### Weighing the Thoughts. Christian Union.] Starting with the idea that the hand

varies sensibly in size with the amount of blood present in it at any moment, Prot. Mosso, the Italian physiologist, has made some most interesting investigations. In his first experiments the hand was placed



What's the Recording Angel For? [Texas Siftings. Parson Bluff-Remember, you must give an account of all your actions and deeds when you go to the other world.

Jimmy Fastboy-l'm glad you mentioned it. I am studying a new system of improving the memory. I guess l'il drop it now,

Accent on the Rasp.

A Wilton, Me., woman went berrying the other day, and just before she was ready to start for home lost the 10-quart pail of raspberries that she had so laboriously filled. An hour's search failed to bring to light the missing pail and she had to go home without it. (Rehoboth Sunday Herald.)

Children Grow There Just the Same.

Chickering—Some of the new houses up-town are so narrow that a piano can not be Baus (excitedly)—You don't know the rent of the houses next door to them, do you?

New York Pronunciation.

(Judge.)

Kirkejean (the poet)—Don't you like the souch of the pines, Miss Windmere?

Miss Windmere (from the West)—I ain't teen her, but we have so many pigs at home I don't care much about 'em.

Discouraging to Doctors and Patients. Too.

Dr. B., on being asked to write in an album, penned these lines: "The thing that most astonishes a young physician is to find how difficult patients are to obtain and how easy to lose."

ITexas Siftings.1

Judge—You admit you have no means and no way of making a living, and so you are liable to become a charge upon the pub-Tramp-I see now that there is nothing left fer me to do but to marry.

"Why did you bow to him? I thought you no longer recognized each other."
"I didn't recognize him. I returned his bow."

Next Best to the Dry Goods Advertisements. (Philadelphia Inquirer.)

"Lend me the paper, John, won't you?"
"In a minute, Mollie, I'm just looking over an article, 'Things Worth Knowing."
"Oh, bosh! Let me read the deaths; that's a good soul."

A Friendship Shattered. [Epoch.]

"What's the matter between you and Bobbett? You used to be very intimate."
"Don't mention that man's name. I was reading him a chapter from my new novel the other day, and the brute went to sleep."

Judging from Appearances. [Munsey's Weekly.]

Thin Person—Mr. Cleever, I think I'll trade with you hereafter. I've been buying my meat from the butcher across the way. Cleever—Well, you look it!

Such Men Usually Are. [Texas Siftings.]

She-Oh, you horrid thing, you're squeezing my hand.
He—I beg pardon. It is so small I thought
I had lost it. Am I forgiven?
She—You bet you are.

No Flies on Little Johnnie.

Freddie-What do you want to catch the Little Johnnie-Sister has just made her-self a glass of lemonade, and I'm awfui dry.

"Texas Sittings.]

Mother (mournfully)—My dear Charlie, what would you do if I happened to die?
Little Charlie (eagerly)—I'd eat all the

No Small Loss Without Great Gain.

Satan's Tail Switching the Sandy Cape. ain and river;

Dignity that Costs.

When a man has been married a couple of years, and has learned how to hold a baby right side up, it is pleasing to observe with what calm dignity and nochalance he speaks to his friends about 'my family physician." Giving up all His Good Humor.

Humorist's boy--What makes papa so cross mamma?"
Humorist's wife -Husb, darling! Your papa is writing side-splitting jokes for his paper.

Why Borrow Trouble? You can buy a 200-acre farm, with buildings on it, for \$500 in New Hampshire. Offer itto your wife instead of a seaiskin sacque, and see what she will say.

Evidence that He Hadn't Read It. "What is it, professor? Some people call it 'Krytzer,' some 'Krootzer' and others 'Krutzer,' How do you pronounce it?" "Feronounce it vile!"

The Boston Nine Works Out Its Own Salvation. Texas Siftings.

A stitch in time saves nine, but it isn't always the nine you bet on. Do Great Execution When They're

Green. (Cincinnati Times-Star.) Apples 10 and 12 inches in circumference re raised in southern Florida.

Still She Wants to Be Annexed.

[Rehoboth Sunday Herald.]

Canada claims to be larger by 500,000 square-miles than the United States, including Alaska. The Shorter and Sweeter the Better.

[Terre Haute Express.] He-Do you think long engagements are the best?
She-Oh. 1 don't know. Several short ones are lots nicer, to my mind.

Lovers Ought to Getit Out.

Truth lies at the bottom of an ink well.
This explains why the postscripts contain all the facts.

The Average Man Can't Work This. (Cincinnati Times-Star.)

A Philadelphia judge the other day excused a man from serving on a jury on the ground that he had once shaken hands with

### TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Boyle O'Reilly.

"I don't care to say anything imputative about a neighbor and a comrade. It was 35 years ago that I first saw Quay. He was then prothonotary of the county. He has been nearly all the intervening time in public supplyment.

He Had Lost the Money

in speculation, and had been associated in his operations with one other man. Suppicion pointed out Col. Quay as that other man. The story goes that Mr. Quay had been in great mental distress, could not sleep, and walked the floor at night. He is

sleep, and walked the floor at night. He is said to have gone to Chris McGee of Pittsburg, saying that he meant to take his own life. McGee said that he could settle it, and gave his check for \$25,000, and gave Quay a letter to Cameron, who is supposed to have raised the residue, and thus the danger was evaded. The story further goes that McGee never was repaid. It is supposed also that Cameron was never paid." "Is McGee a shrewder man than Quay?" "He is more of a commercial spirit if not as successful politically. McGee is rich. I think that Quay is poor. McGee s metime ago sold a railroad to the cable syndicate—a street railroad in Pittsburg—and Quay went over it and saw its large business, and thinking it to be a good burchase upon the knowledge he had of it, pending sale to the syndicate be bought, it is raid, McGee sold to him. Meantime McGee was getting ready to parallel that very railroad after he should dispose of it. He has done so, and the stock has fallen from near 60 to near 30. McGee accuses Quay of not taking care with mutuality of McGee's political friends, of looking out for his own advance-

They have gone to take, mountain and river; E'en the minister's gone on vacation, But the devil's as busy as ever.

A Good Time for the Patient, [Fliegende Blactter.]

"But, doctor, you said last week that the patient would certainly die, and now he is perfectly well."

"Madam, the confirmation of my prognosis is only a question of time.

"Iexas siftings.]

No Discrimination Whatever.

[Texas siftings.]

Miss Bashful—I don't like the way your husband calls me dearest.

Mrs. Jones—Oh, you must not mind him. He even calls me that.

"They have gone to take, mountain and river; E'en the mint only."

"Is Quay said to be cast down?"

"I am told that he is in mental distress on account of the general and extended revival of the story of the State treasurer-ship, neventwhich happened about 1883.(?)

Quay is not a brazen person; he is a man of literary tastss and a shy bashful nature, He was an editor before he was a politic ian. and thinks much of his tamily."

"Why did Bayne, the Standard congress."

"His wife, who is the daughter of the rich partner of Hostetter, the bitters man, became alarmed at the conviviality of Washington life, and thought Mr. Bayne had tee many friends there. She insisted upon his returning home, it is said."

"Why were you left at home from Congress.""

"They altered my district so as to make

Spring."
Turning to another topic. I recollect in sketching Thomas L. James, late postmaster-general, as home, the following interesting reference was made to Mrs. Eaton. Said

her in her youth seemed to have a slight basis, in fact; her nature was refined. Once when I lay sick she asked to sit by me and keep me in good humor and told over the story of Gen. Jackson's time. 'He never was other than my triend,' said she, and in Garfield's administration she had the kindness the official family would not give her in her prime."

Among the names which should oftener be seen, considering what pleasure his writings gave Abraham Lincoln, is that of Grpheus C. Kerr. who was writing abreast of Artemus Ward and in the fresh appearance of Nasby. He is still living in the city of Brooklyn, where John G. Saxe lived out so many invalid years. Mr. Newell is probably 50 to 53 years old. He lived in the same house in Jersey City till a few years ago as when he produced that long series of broad satirical papers which had no model unless in Sam Weller. The lutte room where he wrote was surrounded by a kindly library, and he was a great smoker. A thin pale, practical looking man, with light red hair, a sensative skin, a delicate nose and some of the signs of an intuitive, bright feminine nature. He wore peculiar clothing, as red necknes, no longer considered eccentric now, and patent leather shoes. He was strictly temperate, no Bohemian, honorable and courteous, and made his acquaintance, by sending him some verses, about the year 1862, which I had written in the camps of the war. His household consisted of his married brother and brother's wife and of his widowed mother. The house was of white, frame, small and neat, and seemed to me in those days to be a scholastic cell.

His Kerr papers—named in a pun upon Office Seeker—might have continued for years longer, like those of old Mr. Earber in the camps of the war, which were stirned. The

Office Seeker—might have continued for years longer, like those of old Mr. Barber in the same paper, which were signed "A Dis-Cffice Seeker—might have continued for bearing the same paper, which were staned for the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the same anything the staned anything ever known in Washing the same anything the staned anything ever known in Washing the same and anythich were staned anything ever known in Washing the same and anythich were staned. A Distance of the same paper, which were staned anything ever known in Washing the staned anything ever known in Washing the same and be ingion. By what necromancy Census Superinten their papers with Ada Isaacs Menken, the recommended of the same paper, which we with Ada Isaacs Menken, the recommended of the same paper, which we with Ada Isaacs Menken, the recommended of the same paper, which we with Ada Isaacs Menken, the recommended of

Gossip About Men of Prominence.

inence.

inence.

Senater Quay, Postmaster-General

James—Orpheus C. Kerr.

He went to the Pacific crast, soon found that his scruples had no influence with the woman, and for the first time he was exposed to the assaults of writers envious of his distinction, and do delighted to abuse one of the most harmless men in the profession, whose only satire had been patriotic, and who was reckoned by the equally abused Lincoln to be his best ally among James - Orpheus C. Kerr.

The first night Grant spent with Lincoln he asked that compander what he shought of McCleffan, and then read him Orpheus C. Kerr's

Sketch of the Monkey made commander-in-chief and wanting more tail, and having it wound around

which has passed in Boston furnished enough interviews to fill a supplement.

I give as a specimen a talk with the department chief committeeman from Pennsylvania, William McClelland, who was a Democratic congressman, and lives in the same district with the much-canvassed Senator Quay.

Col. McClelland said:

"I don't care to say anything imputative about a neighbor and a comrade. It was then prothonotary of the county. He was then prothonotary of the county. He was then prothonotary of the county. He has been nearly all the intervening time in the control of the sort which had published Mr. Newell's papers for the scclusively Sunday papers of the sort which had published Mr. Newell's papers put out of date the satirical himsonor smelted of editing things on the public smile. Mr. Newell conceived his field to be fiction and issued two or three books one of which is in print again. But taucy is to light a pen to carry on the epic and imaginative purpose of a story of many characters. Capt. Bob Shorty, the Mackerel Brigade and the Campaign in Accomance remain Mr. Newell's distinctive characters.

characters.

The dean of public occasions is now Hannibal Hamlin. St years of age, and he seldom goes anywhere unaccompanied by his wife, who is able to sit by herself and wear a placify least all day while that bright eyed.

## BASE BALL RECORD.

The Batting and Fielding of the Players' League and the National League to

The following is the standing of the National and Players' league clubs up to and including Aug. 16:

Players' League Standing.

Clubs.	Brooklyn	Boston	Philadelphia	Cincinnati	Chicago	New York	Cleveland	Pittsburg	Games won	Per cent. won.
BrooklynBoston. PhiladelphiaCincinnatiChicagoNew YorkClevelandPittsburg.	16556630	9 746692	7 8 7 6 5 3	796   6333	8787   663	8 8 10 11 8 6 3	11 12 10 12 8 7	12 11 13 12 11 9 7	62 61 59 58 51 42 30	.653 .629 .615 .611 .531 .438 .316

TRY A "BOMBAY OYSTER."

been bestowed on it.
It is a composition sufficiently simple and common to please the lean and larded purse alike. It is nothing more than an egg dropped unbroken into a tumbler and deluged with vinegar, and sprinkled with

penper and salt.

It is consumed always before breakfast and by a great many sporting men in the city.

Une of its effects is to counteract the evil tendencies of over-drinking and over-eating. Some stout men like a "Bombay oyster" in the morning, and eat nothing again until noon. For a bilious stomach it is the finest kind of a remedy.

A Thousand Pretty Girls.

A thousand pretty girls! This is what visithe watch-dogs at the door, for no Oriental palace was ever guarded as is the census office, where the rush of office-seekers has exceeded anything ever known in Wash-ington.

Unless One Wants to Pay

ood prices. The Homestead thinks that choice West-

and they seem to be quite comfortable even when other men are shivering in pantaloons and overcoats. They say that when they are off on furloughs and for decency sake wear pants they find them very disagreeable and cumbersome. A regiment of these Highlanders now occupie. Belfast and is frequently seen on the streets. I was told that when it was first stationed there the Irish boys and girls made fun of the Scotch laddies with bare legs and kilts, but when the riots broke out they found that the Highlanders were warriors true and knew how to disperse a mob.

HOW TO GET OFF A MOVING CAR. There is a New Way, but it Isn't

Woman, lovely woman, is about to be rehabilitated in the estimation of the world Springfield, Mass. Aug. 14.—This week's New England Homestead says:
Apples will be scarcer and more costly this season than for many a year. There is but half a crop of winter fruit in the famous Annapolis valley of Nova Scotia, and a still greater reduction in the apple belt of southern along the lakes.

In Maine and limited sections of Vermont and New Hamsphire there is a fair yield of apples, being best in Maine.

Throughout southern New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and the interior States generally, the promise of winter fruit is worse than was ever before known. The apple belt of western New York, along Lakes Oniario and Erie, which in good seasons ships much more than 1,000,000 barrels to New York or foreign markets, has aimost no crop whatever this whiter fruit is worse than was ever being known. The apple belt of western New York, along Lakes Ontario and Erie, which in good seasons ships much more than 1,000,000 barrels to New York or foreign markets, has almost no crop whatever this

drinking beer and congratulating on the time he has saved by dropyear.
The Homestead confirms this fact by the testimony of over 300 correspondents, and believes that the great majority of farmers in that region will not have enough apples for home consumption. if the car while it is in motion, in-of having the conductor stop to let for home consumption.

Curiously enough, there is one considerable area in Missouri and Kansas, within a radius of 100 miles of Kansas City, in which there is a phenomenal crop of winter apples of fine quality. Eastern buyers are already gobbling it up at good prices. Summer and fall apples are also short and command crood prices.

uit to drop.

The Homestead's preliminary report of out on the range stalking, and widely sepathe potato crop indicates a disastrous shortage in the South and West, a curtailed product in New York, and a fair yield in New England if sared by the rot which is now making its appearance. Potatoes in Ireland are sadly blighted, and are also rotting in Southard. method frequently employed by persons lost on the plains.

BEETS AS FOOD

For Milch Cows—Interesting and Conclusive Experiments Made at the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station — A Comparison of the Efficiency of Commercial and Green Manures on Wheat.

A bulletin of the Ohio agricultural experiment station, now in press, gives the results of an experiment in feeding sugar beets to milch cows. made during the past winter, together with a summary of two similar experiments, one made by the station in 1880 and one by the farm department of the Ohio State University in 1879.

In the last named experiment eight cows were kept under the test for 11 weeks; in 1880, 12 cows for nipe weeks, the cows in each case being weighed daily, as well as their feed and milk.

In each of the three experiments the cows at emore hay and more total dry matter when feeding to phere than on other two on beat than on other two one had a break for them, and the sun shining brightly. But when heattempted to get out he found himself a prisoner, the immense ribs of the creature having foven together and looked him up as tightly as if he were in a cell. Fortunately his friends, who were searching for him and firing off their rifles—which he hard and yelled out to them—discovered and released him from his peculiar predicament.

At another time two old plainsmen were away up the Platte among the foot hills during buffalo, and they, as is generally the case, became separated. In an hour or two one killed a fat young cow, and leaving his rifle on the ground went up and commenced to skin her. While busily engaged in the work he suddenly heard right behind himself and the sun shining brightly. But when he attempted to get out he found himself a prisoner, the immense ribs of the creature having feared off and the sun shining brightly. But when he attempted to get out he found himself a prisoner, the immense ribs of the creature having feared off and the sun shining brightly. But when he attempted to get out he found himself a prisoner, the immense ribs of the creature having forzen together and looked him u

conomically.

For 12 years records have been kept on the farm now occupied by the station, which shows that the average yield of beets over this period has been nearly 1c tons per acre, against an annual yield of about 55 bushels of shelled corn per acre.

But a crop of 55 bushels of shelled corn, with its todder, will contain nearly twice as much dry matter as 16 tons of beets, and these experiments indicate that, whether fed dry, as corn meal and dry fodder, or as corn ensilage, the dry matter of the corn crop will be found about as effective, pound for pound, as the dry matter of the beet crop. one eye probably on the nunter corrafted in the tree. In the early evening his partner came to the spot, killed the bear-which, full of buffalo, was sluggish and unwary—and became an easy victim, and the unwilling visitor came down from his perch. The last time I saw him he told me he still had the bear's hide, which he kept as a memento of his foolishness in separating himself from his ritle, a thing he had never done before nor since, and which no hunter should be guilty of.

BUSY BEES.

no puddler, no navvy, no docker so taxe; his physical powers as the bees do theirs. Nor did even the slaves on the cotton plantations in the gathering season ever work under the lash so long and so unresistingly WHEAT.

In an experiment made by the North Caras these insects do under the pressure of their communistic public opinion. olina experiment made by the North Car.
olina experiment station a series of plots
was laid out in such manner that one end of
each plot should be on land on which cow
peas had been previously ploughed under,
and the other end on land without peas. The
whole was sown to wheat, and kainit, acid
phosphate and cotton seed meal were applied to several plots, singly and in combination, two plots being left without any
fartilizer.

The gathering of honey is but a small part

the door, and was bidden to enter. To his surprise he found Goldsmith in his bed, immersed to his chin in feathers.

A serio-comic story explained the circumstances, in the course of the preceding evening's stroll he had met with a woman with five children, who implored his charity. This was too much for the kind heart of Goldsmith. He was almost as poor as herself, it is true, and had no money in his pocket; but he brought her to the college gates, gave her the blankets from his bed to cover her little brood, and part of his clothes for her to sell and purchase food, and, finding himself cold during the night, he cut open his bed and buried himself among the feathers. Another substance collected by the bees is

His Exercises.

The troit free Press.]

"Do you believe in athletics?" was asked of a well-known business man who was found practicing with the dumb-belisat the back of the store the other day.

"Certainly I do," he promptly replied.

"Think it helps your health?"

"I know it does, and it has saved my bacon once or twice."

"Please relate."

"Well, a couple of years ago I took 24 lessons in boxing and worked up a big muscle and lots of sand. I was going home one night soon after graduating, when a man jumped out at me from the alley. In a minute he was nowhere."

"Hit him hard & ab."

Another substance collected by the bees is called probolis. This is a kind of gum, which they obtain from certain resinous buds or from the park of such a tree as the willow. They can extract it also from varnish. It is an old superstition that the bear as the willow. Some of those rationalistic people who cannot be satisfied till they have reduced every relic of more poetic times to a prosaic explanation have propounded a theory that the bees are attracted to the dead man's habitation to lick off the varnish. In the bive propolis is used to come at the common such that the park of such a tree as the willow. They can extract it also from varnish. It is an old superstition that the beas in an entery should be informed when their master dies, as they will wish to visit his coffin. Some of those rationalistic people who cannot be satisfied till they have reduced every relic of more poetic times to a theory that the bees are attracted to the dead man's habitation to lick off the varnish. In the hive propolis is a kind of gum. Which they obtain from certain resinous buds or from the park of such a tree as the willow. They can extract it also from the park of such a tree as the willow. They can extract it also from the park of such a tree as the willow. They can extract it also from relicant the best are at the common they be not also from the park of such a tree as the willow. They can extract it also from refined they obtain from the "Please relate."

Well, a couple of years ago I took 24 essons in boxing and worked up a big muscle and lots of sand. I was going home one sight soon after graduating when a man umped out at me from the alley. In a mute he was nowhere."

"Hit him hard, eh."

"No, I didn't hit him at all."

"Trip him up and fall on him?"

"Didn't kick him?"

Punished for Eating with Ladies. [Philadelphia Ledger.]

"No."
"Well, what did you do?"
"Outrun him! But for my athletic exercises I couldn't have done it."

Some of the high caste Hindus of Bombay have got themselves into trouble by attendwhom was Dr. Emma Ryder and the other the well-known Pundita Ramabai, who will be remembered as a recent visitor to this

Bare Legged Highlanders.

[Pittsburg Press.]

Highland soldiers, so famous in Scottish chivalry, are among the most prized of her majesty's army. Their uniforms are quaint and striking. The knees and a considerable portion of the legs are entirely bare, able portion of the legs are entirely bare.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

Produce.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Boston, Monday, August 18.

BUTTER.—There was a notably firmer tone to the putter situation this week, a small advance being general on most grades. The demand has been a tood steady one, especially for the fine qualities, and the medium qualities have also gained in strength and advanced in price. The low grades, lowever, have gained comparatively little and are full and neglected. however, have gained comparatively little and are dull and neglected.

We quote: Creamery, Northern, extra, 20@21c & b; do, Western, extra, 19@21c; do, extra 1st, 17@18c; do, 1st, 13@14c; Franklin Co., Mass, extra creamery, box, 21@22; do, Dairy, extra, 17@18; Vermont Dairy, extra, 17@18; do, bx, Y., extra, 16@.: N. Y. & Vt. extra 1st, 14@15c; do do 1st, 10@11c; Western dairy, extra 1st, 10@11c; do, 1st, 8@9; Western imitation creamery, extra, ...@12; do, ladle-packed, extra 1st, 9@10; do, 1st, 8@9. Trunk butter, ½ b or ½ b prints, extra, 20@22; extra 1st, 18@90c & b.

OLEOMARGARINE.—The situation continues quiet and devoid of feature. Ounside of a fair local demand there is nothing doing.
Quotations: No. Four: 10, 12½c & b; 20, 12c; 30, 12c; 50, 12c. Fort Whahington: 10, 13½c & b; 20, 13c; 30, 13c; 50, 13 Prints 14c & b. 1315c # b; 20, 13c; 30, 13c; 50, 13 Frines 14c # b. CHEESE.—There is an extremely dull market on cheese to report this week, and the demand is only for the best goods. Prices are unchanged and have ruled fairly steady. Medium grades are only in ruled fairly steady. Medium grades are only in very moderate request.

We quote: New Cheese—New York extra, \$\mathbb{R}\$ \$\mathbb{R}\$, \$\text{To}\$ \text{Leg}\$ \$\text{Leg}\$ \$\

the new crop comes in. Fea and medium beans are the most active. Frices have advanced a little all round since last report.

Quotations: Pea. choice. Northern hand-nicked, \$2.25@2.35 % bush; do, New York, hand-picked, \$2.25@2.35 % bush; do, New York, hand-picked, \$2.15@2.20 % bush; do, screened, \$1.90@2.00; do 2ds, \$1.70@1.80; Medium choice, hand-nicked, \$2.15@2.20; do, acreened, \$1.90@2.00; Yellow Eves, extra, \$3.50@3.60; do, 2ds, \$2.20@3.40; Red Kidneys, \$3.50@4.00.

DOMESTIC FRUITS.—The apple market is very firm and supplies of good stock are hardly sufficient for current wants. Most of the green apples are from near-by points, with a few from the South. Blueberries, huckleberries and blackberries are plenty and sell well. Currants are dong fairly well, and grapes are plenty and in good demand. We quote: Handpicked apples, % bl., \$3.50@4.00; box. % bush, \$1.00@2.00.

Evaporated apple, fair to good, 10@12c; do, fancy, 12@14c; sundried, sliced and quartered, 5@6.

Blackberries, 10%12c; blueberries, 14%12c; rasp-berries, 15@20c. % quart.
Currants, % fb, 12@16; huckleberries & quart, 9@10c.

Grances—Georgia, Del., fancy, 20@30c; North Granes-Georgia, Del., fancy, 20@30c; North arclina, black, 5-lb basket, 30@50c; do, 10-lb asket, 60c@\$1.00. basket, 60c@\$1.00.
Watermelons, \$1.00@2.00 \$3 crate.
VEGETABLES.—The market on potatoes closes steady, and good first-class stock is in good demand. Receipts, mostly New England, average up well. Native onions are in good request. Cabbage is worth 7c, per head this getting late for green peas and prices are nominal. Tomatoes and lettuce are in good demand.

es, \$2.25@2.50; sweet potatoes, % bbl., 3.50@4.00.
Lettice \(\frac{3}{2}\) doz., 15c. Cabbage, \(\frac{3}{2}\) head, 6@7c.
Lettice \(\frac{3}{2}\) doz., 15c. Cabbage, \(\frac{3}{2}\) head, 6@7c.
Lettice \(\frac{3}{2}\) doz., 15c. 2.0.
Barrel, \$2.50@2.7c. Egyptian, \(\frac{3}{2}\) bag, \$1.50\(\frac{3}{2}\).
C2. Squash, Marrow, \(\frac{3}{2}\) bil, \$1.50. Turnips
tussia, \$2.00 \(\frac{3}{2}\) bil, Radish, \(\frac{3}{2}\) dos, 25\(\frac{3}{2}\) 50c.
Lative Rhubarh, 26 \(\frac{3}{2}\) bil, Radish, \(\frac{3}{2}\) dos, 25\(\frac{3}{2}\) bushel
1.00. String beans, green, \(\frac{3}{2}\) bushel
1.00; \(\frac{3}{2}\) tonatos, native, \(\frac{3}{2}\) bushel
1.50\(\frac{3}{2}\).50; Jersey, \(\frac{3}{2}\) crate, 25\(\particle{0}\)50. Sweet corp. 5c. dozen.

HAY AND STRAW.—There is an overstock narket and indications are that old hay will hab be cleaned up at prices dictated by the buyers.

Oat straw is in heavy receipt and the mark value is down.
We quote: Fancy, \$15.00@16.00; do, fair to good
\$15.00@14.00 Fine, \$10.00@11.00; Clover mixed
\$7.00@10.00; Swale, \$9.00@...; Poor to ord
nary, \$7.00@11.00. Rye straw, \$15.00@16.00
Oat straw, \$7.50@8.00 \$\times\$ ton. Grocerles.

tion — A Comparison of the Emcliency of Commercial and Green
Manures on Wheat.

A bulletin of the Ohio agricultural experiment states, now in press, gives the results of an experiment in feeding sugars beets to milen cows, made during the past beets to milen cows, made during the past beets to milen cows, made during the past state in its feed and mile.

A the last named experiment of the Ohio agricultural experiment states on the construction in Issua and one by the farm department of the Ohio State Cuiversity in 1879.

In the last named experiment steps to make the work is addenly head in the work is addenly Flour and Grain.

Flour and Grain.

FLOUR.—Following are the current prices for carload lots of flour:

Fine Flour, \$3.00\overline{3}.60; Superfine, \$3.20\overline{3}.50; Common extras, \$3.40\overline{4}.50; Choice extras, \$4.75.

Ø6.00; Minnesota bakers, \$3.35\overline{4}.75, patents, \$3...\overline{6}...\o

FISH-Following are the current prices for the week past: Mackerel-No 1, shore, \$21.00@22.00: No. 1 Bay, \$20.00@21.00; No. 2 Bay, \$19.00; new No. 3 large, \$18.00@18.50; No. 5, ordinary, nominal, No. 3, large, \$1.00@18.50; No. 2, large, \$19.00@20.00; No. 1, large, \$22.00@20.00; No. 1, large, \$22.00@20.00; No. 1, large, \$22.00@20.00; No. 2, large, \$19.00@20.00; No. 2, large, \$22.00@20.00; No. 2, large, \$20.00@20.00; No. 2, large, \$20.00@20 @23.00.
Coddsh—Dry Bank, large, \$5.50@...; do, do, medium, \$4.75@5.00; do. N. S. Shore, \$...@.
.; Pickled Bank, \$4.75@5.00; Georges, \$5.50@
5.75: Shore, \$5.25@5.50; Hake, \$2.50@2.75; Haddock, \$5.25@5.50; Pollock, pickled, \$2.50
62.75; Go, slack sailed, \$...@2.75. Boneless
Hake, 4@4½c \$1 b; Boneless Haddock, 4½@
434c; boneless Cod, 7½g@8½c.
Herrng—Nova Scotia splits, large, \$6.50; do medium, \$4.50; Labrador, \$5.00; Round Shore, large, nominal.

Miscellaneous. 2005. WOOL.—The receipts of wool the past week were 12,813 bales domestic and 2424 bales foreign, against 21,827 bales domestic and 285 bales foreign last week, and 12,677 bales domestic and 2245 bales foreign for the corresponding week in 1839.

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Now You Can Remember Them. Several questions having been asked lately about the seven wonders of the world.

perhaps it would be a good idea to print

Only Work for One. [Life.] Clerk-Does it take you an hour to go around the corner?

hole in the sidewalk. Clerk—And it took you all this time to get it out?

Boy—Yes, sir. I had to wait till the man went away.

Atchison 4s.... 84

\$10 FOR \$3.50.

HOME.

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P. E. Island, Ist. . 20e per dos; Near-by and Care, fancy, 23@25c B dos.

BEANS,—There has been a firm market with receipts very light and a good steady demand. Indications point to higher prices for beans before the new crop comes in. Pea and medium beans are the most active. Prices have advanced a little all round since last report.

Proper Names, 47 pages of a Pronouncing Vocabulary of Modern Geographical Names, and 1500 Pictorial Illustra-IN ADDITION to the above there is added to it a

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Tamarack ... 912 215

RAILROAD STOCKS.

Atch, Top & S F. 42½ 42½ 42½ 4

Atlantic & Pac. 6½ 6

Boston & Alb. 229 176

Bos & Lowell ... 205½ 207½ 207

Boston & Prov. 255 260 255

Boston, R B & L. 175 6

Central Mass pf. 45

Chi, Eur & Nor. 40 6

Chi, Bur & Q. .. 101¾ 102½ 6

Chi, Bur & Q. .. 101¾ 102½ 6

Chi, Bur & Q. .. 27½ 207

Louis & Winch ... 28

Cliv & Canton ... 88½ 8

Louis & Evans ... 177

Eastern ... 89½ 8

Maine Central. 152½ 2134

Marican Cen. 27½ 2134

Marican Cen. 2 431/4 891/4 Old Colony .... Old Colony .... 43
Oregon S Line... 43
Pt, Gt Falls & O —
Summit Branch
Union Pacific . 593

861/4

3344 100 UNLISTED STOCKS. READING FROM THE LIPS.

Facts as to a Remarkable Power that Can be Acquired by the Deaf.

Lip reading is not quite a new thing. The idea is mentioned in Bede. About 1740 a German and a Frenchman corresponded in

Mr. Joblots—Silsby told me today that he had just bought a catamaran and was going to keep it down at the river.

Mrs. Joblots—Male or female, James?

NANTASKET, Aug. 16.- The active week himself until he was locked fast and tied in which has passed in Boston furnished his own tail.

about a heighbor and it comrade. It was allowed the prothonotary of the county. He was then prothonotary of the county. He was then prothonotary of the county. He had then the same walk, the same style, exactly, as we see him today. I have never seen him intoxicated. I think he is a clery man's son and a Presbyterian, so suppose he beings to our Section-Irish race. My father, for example, came from Ireland to Pittsburg in 1794."

"How did Quay reach the Senate, as he is not an orator?"

"As he cannot he has filled important offices has twice been the secretary of the Commonwealth, treasurer of the State, secretary of state, recorder of Philadelphia, etc., and he blaced many persons under to be elected to the Senate, and he was to closely the secretary of state, recorder of Philadelphia, etc., and he placed many persons under to be elected to the Senate, and he majority of votes,"

"Was he not a good soldier?"

"Yes, Guay has always had the courage of all convictions. He was one of the original all in debt to him to reciprocate. The number of obligations made the majority of votes,"

"Was he not a good soldier?"

"Yes, Guay has always had the courage of a secondidate, Fremont, He went into the war, and when the battle of Fredericksburg was fouglit, he is said to have had upon his person a large belt of money to take home a key to the hazardous side of his character, and the state when the series of the second a large belt of money to take home a key to the hazardous side of his character, and the state when the series of the second a large belt of money to take home a key to the hazardous side of his character, and when the battle of Fredericksburg was fouglit, he is said to have had upon his person a large belt of money to take home a series of the series of the second a large belt of money to take home a second a large belt of money to take home a second a large belt of money to take home a second a large belt of money to take home a second a large belt of money to take home a second a large belt of money to t

ds, of looking out for his own advance

Turning to another topic. I recollect in sketching Thomas L. James. late postmaster-general, abhome, the following interesting reference was made to Mrs. Eaton. Said Mrs. James.

That poor old lady, who was made such a monster of in Gen. Jackson's cabinet. can e to see Mr. James while postmaster of New York about her grandchild, who was in danger of losing his place.

We Found. Mee a Good Soul with affections very strong, and when Mr. James was in the cabinet and asked her to receive with me among other ladies of the cabinet she seemed rejoiced to take her place grain and be in the government family. The excitement over her in her youth seemed to have a slight that he shall. So last night, when every body has left the veranda. She said, "Indeed, ma. the air is too damp for you."

The mother thought it was, and so deliberation worthy of a census taker, said: Samuel, I do not wish to make unpleasant remarks, but people are talking about us."

And Samuel, smoothing his sake, said: "That seems a pity."

Then there thought it was, and so deliberation worthy of a census taker, said: Samuel, I do not wish to make unpleasant remarks, but people are talking about us."

And Samuel, smoothing his sake, said: "That seems a pity."

And Samuel, having the strength of a puppy and the vanity of a peaco k, says. "Certainly not," and the pursued again remarks "Samuel, after this we understand can bother as only two loving souls can—you may kiss me."

Samuel is too damp for you."

The mother thought is was, and so deliberation worthy of a census taker, said:

Samuel, I do not wish to make unpleasant remarks, but people are talking about us."

And Samuel, and the porting the strength of a contraction of the vanity of a peaco k, says. "Certainly not," and the pursued again remarks said eliberation worthy of a census taker, said:

Samuel, I do not wish to make unpleasant remarks, but people are talking about us."

And Samuel, and the vanity of a census taker, said:

Samuel, I do not wish to make unpleasant remarks, but people are ta

writing her a personal letter of praise. When the unknown writer appeared she proved to be a stunning woman of noble stature and burning eyes. In marrying her he lost the magic pen of Orpheus C. Kerr.

Reports of Half Crops and No Crops

From Nova Scotia to the West. Peaches, Pears and Plums are Few-Grapes in Abundance.

the Close of Aug. 16.

Clubs.	Beston	Chicago	Brooklyn	New York	Philadelphia	Pittsburg	Cleveland	Buffalo	Games won	Per cent. won.
Boston	Perce	6	11	9	8	9	7	9	59	.615
Chicago	7	-	6	9 6 5	8	9	11	8	55	.567
Brooklyn	7 6 6 5 2	8		5	10	9	8 7 8	10	56	.560
New York	6	4	8	-	5	10	7	9	52	.547
Philadelphia	5	6	4 5	11	-	(3	8	11	51	.526
Pittsburg		8		4	6	-	5	11	41	.446
Cleveland	6	6	6	6 2	6	3 5	-	7	40	.435
Buffalo	. 5	1	4	2	- 3	5	6		26	.286
Games lost	37	42	44	43	46	51	52	65	100	1

A FAIR KIDNAPPER.

How a Long Branch Girl Wooed and Won a Dude.

He adores this young woman, but he don't know how to tell her, writes a Long Branch correspondent of the New York Herald of a couple at that resort. He palpitates ferociously, and his section. "They altered my district so as to make it Republican. However, I do not complain of what is fair in politics. Gov. Beaver has given me charge of the Pennsylvania part of the Chicago world's fair, and I am also the chief of the department of Pennsylvania in the Grand Army."

"Will the world's fair be a success?"

"I think so; at present it is a little in the dumps—that is to say, the public interest is not so great as it was. But the West is not so great as it was. But the West is necessary to the last; they thrive together. I am greatly interested in the West, and have been away off to North Dakota this sping." that he shall. So last night, when every

It is the Latest Gastronomic Treat in Town.

His friend repaired to his room, knocked at the very newest thing about town is the door, and was bidden to enter. To his Town. Bombay oyster." The "Bombay oyster" isn't an oyster at all, of course, but this is the name that has

Big Money.

Safe to Try It. (Washington Post.

in an important matter. Ever since rail-

Net he is wrong, and the women have been right, in theory at least, though, bless 'em, they couldn't but it in practice for lots of reasons. The patrons of the cable cars know how the thing is done. The next time you ride on 7th st. just notice how a conductor gets from the grip car to the rear or open car. He doesn't walk back, and he doesn't swing off like the ordinary run of masculine mortals. He swings out on the foot guard with his face to the rear. Grasping the brass rod with the hand next the car, he throws his body out and forward toward the rear of the train, and lets go. He lands lightly on the ball of his off foot. The momentum of the car throws him back, and he recovers gracefully on the near foot, which swings back to afford the needed support. Then when the rear car gets along The Homestead thinks that choice Western fruit, like prime Baldwins, will rule at \$\frac{5}{4}\$ to \$5\$ per barrel in Boston and New York within three months. Four dollars has already been bid for one lot in Addison county, Vermont, and the exports of apples from the United States and Canada of the 18-0 crop will not be much over 500,000 barrels in 1888.

Peaches are a practical failure in southern Ontario and Michigan, as well as in the Southern States and Connecticut.

Pears and plums yield unevenly, but are far below an average yield, and must command good prices.

Grapes, however, are an immense crop, save in sections of New Jersey and the South, where the black rot is playing havod with the fruit.

The scarcity of other fruits will sustain the market for grapes.

The shortage of large fruit is due to injury of the fruit buds by the cold snaps following warm spells last winter, and to a cold wave and rain that blasted the blossoms, while dreught in July caused much fruit to drop.

The Homestead's preliminary report of the potato crop, indicates a diseatron short of the rain and lets go. He lands lightly on the ball of his off foot. The momentum of the car throws him back, and he recovers gracefully on the near foot, which swings back to afford the needed support. Then when the rear car gets along he swings on again.

It is very easy when you know how but don't try it until you are dead sure you can do it.

SAW A GRIZZLEY.

Then He Climbed Up a Tree and Waited for His Comrade.

Harper's Weekly.!

Early in March, 1867, a party of friends, all old buffalo hunters, now living and prominent citizens of Wichita and Great Bend, in Kansas, were camped in Paradise Valley, then a famous rendezvous of the animals they were after. One day, when out on the range stalking, and wielly sparadic from each other, are awful blizzard.

A Life of Labor-Modern Science Braces Up Dr. Watts. For the bees life is all labor. No miner.

The gathering of honey is but a small part The result was that on the land which bad had no fertilizer the highest increase of any of the fertilized over the unfertilized plots was four bushels per acre (for 300 pounds cotton seed meal), while on the green manured land the increase from the peasure wines was from six bushels at the least to 15 bushels per acre, averaging 10 bushels.

The gathering of honey is but a small part of the duties upon which the working bees are employed. The comb has to be made, and this is tremendously hard work. Wax is ascertion of the bees. They produce it slowly and in flakes from underneath certain scales that open on the abdomen, and convey it with their feet to their mouths, to

manured land the increase from the pear vines was from six bushels at the least to 15 bushels per acre, averaging 10 bushels.

A STORY OF GCLDSMITH.

He Once Stripped His Bed for Charity, and Crawled Into the Feathers.

[Pittsburg Dispatch.]

Among the anecdotes told of Oliver Goldsmith while at college is one indicative of the prompt but thoughtless and often whim sical benevolence which throughout his life formed one of the most eccentric yet endearing points of his character. He was engaged to breakfast one day with a college chum, but failed to make his appearance. His friend repaired to his room, knocked at the door, and was bidden to enter. To his surprise he found Goldsmith in his bed, immersed to his chin in feathers.

A serio-cemic story explained the circum-stances. In the course of the preceding evening's stroll he had met with a woman with five children. who implored his charity. This was too much for the kind heart of Goldsmith. He was almost as poor as herself, it is true, and had no money in his pocket; but he brought her to the college gates, gave her the blankets from his bed to cover her little brood, and part of his clut open his bed and buried himself among the feathers.

A serio-comic story explained the circum-stances of the preceding evening's stroll he had met with a woman with five children. who implored his charity. This was too much for the kind heart of Goldsmith. He was almost as poor as herself, it is true, and had no money in his pocket; but he brought her to the college gates, gave her the blankets from his bed to cover her little brood, and part of his clothes for her to sell and purchase food, and, finding himself cold during the night.

Another substance collected by the bees in the fire where is obvious; but it is and so clear how the bee comes to be thus discriminating.

Another substance collected by the bees in the formation of the fire was almost and ductile. Teeth and tongree to get the twist and ductile. The thought on the production of the mathematical accuracy. The ta

WATERTOWN CATTLE MARKET. Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, Ang. 15, 1890:
Amount of stock at market—Cattle, 3304; sheep and lambs, 16,814; swine, 21,578; veals, 1375; horses, 382.
Western cattle, 2644; Northern cattle, 568; Eastern cattle, 192.
Western sheep and lambs, 13,301; Eastern sheep and lambs, 218; Northern sheep and lambs, 218; Northern sheep and lambs, 218; Northern sheep and lambs, 3512.
Prices of Northern and Eastern beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.50 to \$6.50. Prices of Western beef cattle per hundred pounds live weight, ranged from \$4.00 to \$5.25.

the old rhyme in which they are named in a convenient way to fix them in the mem-Ory.

The Pyramids first, which in Egypt were laid;
Next Babylou's Garden, for Amytis made;
Then Mausolus' Tomb of affection and guilt;
Fourth, the Temple of Dian, in Ephesus built;
The Colossus of Rhodes, cast in brass, to the sun;
Sixth, Jupiter's statue, by Phidias done;
The Pharos of Egypt, last wonder of old,
Or palace of Cyrus, cemented with gold.

Boy-A man dropped a quarter down a Wes

UNLISTED Stock
Am Cotton Oil. 27 1/8 29 1/8
Am Pneu Tool. 4
Bay State Gas. 41 41 1/2
Fort Wayne El 12 12 1/2
Illinios Steel. 88 1/2 89 1/4
Nat Lead Trust. 21/8 82 1/8
Sugar Trust. 82 1/8 82 1/8 Pittsburg Dispatch.1

At Bath Beach.

Remember that THE GLOBE pays all expenses THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston. THE BOSTON STOCK MARKET. Wis Cen lat 5s. 99 99% Wis Cen inc.... 543/2 57 TELEPHONE STOCKS.

German and a Frenchman corresponded in Latin on the subject and came to the coaclusion that the deaf could be taught to exercise the power of speech by watching the movements of the vocal organs. Children are much readier in learning than adults. Some children can begin as early as 5 years old; with others 7 is too young.

At Eath Beach.

## HUSBAND.

well enough, I suppose."

Mrs. Cardonnel was just 19, a bride of six months' standing, and a lovely, hazel-eyed brunette. She had everything that heart sould wish, and consequently wasn't pleased with anything. Mrs. Cardonnel liked pink and Mr. Cardonnel had furnished her udoir in rose color and silver. She was partial to flowers, and Mr. Cardonnel had given standing orders to a florist to keep her balconies perpetually filled with the choicest She was fond of birds and half a tozen gilded cages swung from the ceiling. each one thrilling with delicious melody. In fact, Mrs. Cardonnel had everything she wanted and was not satisfied at that.

"Like him well enough!" repeated Rosa Trefoil. who, having just graduated from boarding school, thought that a young wife. who had wedded the man of her choice. ought to be supremely happy. "Oh, Theodora! how coldly you speak! "Well. I can't help it," said Mrs. Cardon-

mel, letting her head fall languidly on the rose satin puffings of the low easy chair on "One gets tired of cake and which she sat. champagne all the time. Sometimes I think I should be happier it Charles didn't worship me quite so devotedly."

'Oh, Theodora!' "It's a bore, you know," said the young wife, confidentially. It would be a relief if he could find fault occasionally. He's too good! Now, Stacia Fitzgerald is actually afraid of her husband—a great, handsome six-footer of a fellow, with a lovely blacksilk-floss beard like an Italian brigand's Oh, it must be charming to be a little afraid of one's husband!"

"Now. Theodora!" cried the scandalized Miss Trefoil. "what nonsense you are talk-"I dare say it may seem so to you, child,"

said Mrs. Cardonnel patronizingly. "But if you ever do get married-'Of course I shall, sometime," said pretty

Rosa, who had not the slightest idea of being an old maid. 'Well, when you get married, then, don't marry a man that is 'sugar and spice and all that's nice!' It's a deal too insipid." "You'd recommend, on the contrary: 'Snaps and snails and puppy dog's tails.

eh?" laughed Rosa, quoting the nursery "Not that, exactly; but one does get tired of perpetual honey and sunshine," said unreasonable Theodora, as she reached out her hand for her worsted work. "And now you know you promised to tell me all about

Minnie Dingman's bridal trousseau." Mrs. Cardonnel's parlors were elegantly furnished in maroon satin and walnut wood-and, as it happened, they were separated from her boudoir by portieres that were maroon satin on one side and rose-colored chintz on the other. And Mr. Charles Cardonnel, reading the evening paper on the other side of the draperies, d had the whole benefit of this conversation - an eavesdropper, in spite of himself. His cheek burned, he bit his lips and the blood rushed in little tingling, needle-like particles through his whole frame. So Theodora was getting tired of him!

Weil, after all, it was better thoroughly comprehend the whole state of the case. He was too amiable, was he? Mr. Cardonnel rose, flung aside the

crumpled newspaper and walked once or twice the length of the rooms. 'l'll see that the fault is corrected." he said to himself, with a grim smile. And he went off to business without the "goodby kiss" in which he generally indulged him-

Mrs. Cardonnel went out shopping that afternoon, and was detained a little, but it did not worry her in the least. "Charles don't care," said she; and so she

spent an extra hour in deciding whether she should have lilac or primrose color for her new kid gloves, and whether she looked better in a hat trimmed with sweet brier,

rah," to the cook, "bring in the dinner at once, and tomorrow let it be served at 6. punctually, whether your mistress is here

"Yes, sir;" said Sarah, and she disappeared, grinning, into the kitchen. Mrs. Cardonnel sat down, scarlet to the very roots of her hair.

"Charles," said she, with difficulty commanding her voice, "is it necessary to insult" me thus before the servants?" Yes, madam," it is," retorted Mr. Car-

donnel. "If a wife doesn't comprehend her duty, it is high time she should be made to do so. I'll trouble you for a cup of coffee.' Mrs. Cardonnel was stunned-amazed. She was entirely unused to this system of Almost before the dessert-with which

Mr. Cardonnel found plenty of fault, in-timating that it would be better if his wife remained at home to attend to household matters a little more, instead of gadding

"it's dear mamma and Aunt Susie come to spend the evening," said Theodora, 'Contound 'em all!" roared Mr. Cardon smitting his fist on the table: "can't have a quiet evening once in awhile?"
"I—I told them you would take us all to
the theatre tonight." hesitated Theodora.

lor coming and going changefully on

the olor coming and going changefully on her face.

'In-deed! May I ask, madam, who authorized you to make that statement?" crisply questioned the husband.

"But you will go, won't you, Charles?" faltered poor Theodora.

"No, madam, I will not," said Mr. Cardonnel, rising and looking around for his hat, "I propose to spend the evening quietly at my club."

And he bolted out of the room, nearly falling over his mother-in-law in the passage, and muttering to himself:
"By Jove! if I had stayed another minute those tears would have conquered me. Poor little I)ora!"

It was past 12 before he returned. Never, in all the experience of their married life, had he been so late before.

"Si ting up. eh?" said he, savagely, "Now, Mrs. Cardonnel, I mean to put an end, once for all, to this sort of thing."

"I was se anxious about you, Charles," pleaded poor Theodora.

"Anxious!' sneeringly repeated the husband. "Do you suppose George Fitzgerald allows his wife to sit up for him?"

"Oh, Charles, I wouldn't have you like George Fitzgerald ior the world!" exclaimed Theodora, bursting into tears.

"Weuldn't you?" said Mr. Cardonnel, the

claimed Theodora, bursting into tears, "Weuldn't you?" said Mr. Cardonnel, the "Weuldn't you?" said Mr. Cardonnel, the faintest suspicion of a smile glimmering under the ends of his moustache. "Now, I thought it would be charming to be a little airaid of one's hushand." And you know 'sugar and spice and all that's nice,' grows insipid."
Mrs. Cardonnel sprang to her feet, "Charlie!"

"Did you hear what I said this morning? did hear it. Mrs. Cardonnel, and I get I would shape my conduct to suit "Don't do it any more, Charlie." said Mrs. Cardonnel, with a quivering lip and tear-bright eyes lifted wistfully to his face. I don't like it: it isn't nice to be afraid of one's husband!"

's husband!"
Just as you please "said Mr. Cardonnel.
ghing. "I only wanted to adapt myself our wishes. Theodora."
But I was such a goose!" cried Theodear boy? dora.

"Bear dear Charlie, I have cried my eyes out tonight drying to make out what could possibly have changed you so. And you were only making believe all the

"Only making believe," acknowledged Charles Cardonnel.

And then they kissed and made friends after the orthodox fashion, and their honeymeon began over again for the second

time.
But Theodora made no more complaints about her husband being "too devoted to her."

Queer Facts About Goldfish.

Goldfish that swim in globes of water in the weather, and an observant person may of a storm. At such times the fish are restless. They dart about from place to place, and never remain long in one spot as in mild, pleasant weather. They may be taught, when kept in a large tank, to

approach their attendant by ringing a belt.
Another of their peculiarities is that they
may be frozen in a lump of ice in December
and be thawed out alive in April. Although
goldfish are now reared and kept as pets all "Yes" said Mrs. Cardonnel, "I like him over this country, they were first brought here from China only 30 years ago.

THE LADIES RETIRED QUICKLY.

It was Because of the Gallant Colonel's Swimming Pool.

[Karsas City Times.] A most amusing thing happened in the swimming pool at Excelsior Springs on the night of the 3d Regiment ball, which put Why the Giving and Clasping of Right of flight a score of ladies and caused a gallant colonel much discomfiture. After the dance Gov. Francis. Col. Breathitt, railroad commissioner: Col. Bull, military inspector of the State; Adjt.-Gen. Wickham, Col. A. C. Dawes, general passenger agent of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy; Mr. Mills of St. Louis and several other gentlemen to the English "shake-hand" as "if it were went in bathing with a score of young a practice only indulged in by that eccenladies. All went gayly as a marriage bell. and all being good swimmers a jolly time was being had. But amid the noise of splashing of water and screams of merriment as some luckless man was pushed off the platform into the water, came a faint cry for help from Col. Dawes.

"What's up, old man?" cried the governor.

ernor.

"Come here a minute. I want you."

"Swim up here then," cried half a dozen
who were loth to leave the fun that was

who were lost to the going on.

Taking pity on the colonel, who is a very demure fellow and well liked, half a dozen ladies ran up to him and proffered their services, which the colonel, amid blushes that did him credit, gently but firmly declined and he again called for the governor.

The governor not coming, and the agoniz-

By the aid of a fishpole the missing trunks were found, and after threatening to issue a challenge in due form as soon as he reached the hotel, Col. Dawes retired to his room.

brilliant lawyer for advice as to the best life and their relations with more ordinary way of investing a sum of money which he

way of investing a sum of money which ne had in his possession."

The manuscript is as follows:

"There are several answers to your question:

"One boy takes his \$1000, spends it either in foreign travel or in the cultivation and improvement of his mind and manners at home. At the axe of 31, if he is consistent in this course, he has laid the foundation for a long career of usefulness and honor, and whatever at his death his bank account may be, he has achieved something for the good of mankind for which the world will always gratefully remember him. The high spirit, the clear head, the sharp intellectual discrimination between right and wrong which his travel, culture and education have given him is a capital as much better than bank stock as gold is better than brass. No reverses of fortune can take it from him. No financial panics can rob him of it, It is his and his children's forever.

"The other boy lays up his \$1000; he doubles it, he triples it. What of it? What."

spectacle on this earth is that of a man dying on his pile of greenbacks, which he cannot carry with him, while his legatees are counting his coin even as the breath escapes from his body.

"But suppose that your saving boy loses his stock: suppose, as often happens, through no fault of his, values are melted away, where is he then? A bankrupt, hopelessly and irretrievably ruined.

"Which shall the rich man's daughter marry? I answer that the man of cultured mind and that broad and liberal spirit which travel and education give cares but little about it. If the father desires to sell his daughter's. She may start by marrying the compound interest chap in a palace, but statistics show that in minut nine green unterested. compound interest chap in a palace, but statistics show that in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred she will wind up in a hovel. This father of this daughter can take his

"Finally, no men recognizes the worth, value and splender of strong native business genius half as much as educated men. Don't despise nor underrate it. It will always help you. It will never hurt you. Stocks and cash and corner lots are well, but they are not all that there is of this world. nor nearly all. Our great men have lived without them and died without them, but the world loves them still bresus was very rich, but the generation was wretchedly poor, but for 2000 years the world has loved him. You buy and sell cattle, and are at liberty to do so, beause of what he taught 2000 years ago.

FEMININE, BUT MEAN.

It is Illustrative of One Phase of Woman's Character.

After your soup and fish you begin to talk with your neighbor.

She is an American married to a Frenchman, and she tells you this funny little story anent a famous little beauty, who had been betrothed to her husband before she

been betrothed to her husband before she ever met him.
Said she: "I was a little under the weather, so when she called I had to ask her to come to my boudoir. On my writing desk stood a picture of my husband—one he had given me when I first met him and which was framed very gorgeously in silver. After she had talked about hergelf a little while she went over to this picture, save it After she had talked about herself a little while she went over to this picture, gave it the most loving look and said: 'Ah. he had that taken for me.' Angry?' Of course I was angry, but my native wit didn't desert me. I waited for a few minutes after saving 'Did he?' And then I reached out and got a little case from the table just beside me, opened it, showed her the victure inside. It was the heads of my husband and myself taken together on our wedding trip, and then I announced: 'He had that taken for me.' I don't think she will bore me again." You couldn't help but laugh, it was such an intensely womanly thing to do.

He Took No Chances.

[Good News.] Waiter girl - "Ummummummummummummumerum." Experienced guest-"Ummummummer-

um."
Waiter girl—"What did you say, sir?"
Guest—"Same as you did. Bring 'em

Homeward Bound.

(Puck.) Sammy (on westward-bound Atlantic liner).—Hah! What's that you're weading,

Jimmy-An old New York newspaper, I'm twying to pick up the language again! The Flowers of Social Intercourse.

(Puck.)
Wife-I'm writing to Mrs. Van Cortlandt Lake, dear; shall I put in a word for you? Husband-That woman makes me deadly tired. Give her my kindest regards, of course.

> The Dear Girls. [Munsey's Weekly.]

Ethel-Clara was out driving yesterday and the horse ran away with her.

Maud-Well, I think the horse showed very poor poor taste. A Reasonable Suggestion.

[Puck.] "Why do they publish so many dialect

SHAKING HANDS

Origin of a Custom the Smart English Affect.

Collision with a Nail While in the The Newest Way of Greeting Your Friends by a Manual Salutation.

Hands Was First Begun.

The Spectator. If there is a custom which is supposed by tric islander whose manners and customs

sive bow that includes a whole company of people in one courteous sweep, the Englishman, especially if he is country-bred, will

hand before her face, carefully keeping the wrist as stiff and as high as possible, while she allows the fingers to droop down.

The man contrives to lift his elbowa little higher, and, by a dexterous turn of the wrist, touches her fingers—that is all.

That is the whole ceremony; it sounds a little awkward it looks very awkward, and it is difficult enough to require a good deal of practice before it can be performed at all. It is a very curious development of an and shaking is a grotesque farce." How Small Fortunes Can be Spent on

WHAT CANDY COSTS.

[New York World.]

Violets and rose leaves, delicately can-

Gold dragees, a plain round candy dipped in gold, cost \$10 a pound. Silver dragees

Chocolates and bonbons of the finest des-

order.
Twined baskets cost from \$3 to \$15 each.
Sterling silver bonbonieres, for holding candies, are of the most charming designs.
These range in price from \$5 to \$15.
The choicest of these sterling silver bonbonieres contain Italian mint drops, a rare deligacy.

Bonbonieres for holding dragees are made

of handsome enamel. These cost from \$5 to \$20 each.
Sterling silver dishes for table use, for

holding choice candles, cost from \$3 to \$8 each, and are very elegant.

Boxes of dragees cost 25 cents each, and boxes of pastils cost the same price.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

[New York Weekly.]
I don't like tew speak disrespekfullness

agin ennybody's near relashuns; but i hav

made up mi mind that Eve waz a phool, and that Adam was a bigger one.

jerked out without winking.

you at least half an hour.

Christian?

dealer.

Likely He Would.

Mrs. Wickwire-If you go first you will

[Terre Haute Express.]

Truthful Child.

[Chicago Post.]

Sunday school teacher-ls your father a

New pupil-No, ma'am. He is an ice

Easily Fixed.

Lady-Well, never mind, I'll wash his

[Good News.]

Tramp-Say, mum, your dog bit me.

is Generous Enough.

Fruit candies cost 80 cents

cost \$1.50 per pound.

died, are for sale at \$5 a pound.

Sweetmeats, Provided a Young Man

his room.

HIS FIRST \$1000.

Emory Storrs Believed a Young Man Should Spend It in Travel.

[Chicago Evening News.]

While Luther Laflin Mills was going through some old papers the other day he found a very interesting document from the pen of the lamented Emory A. Storrs, which is reproduced below.

"I do not know exactly what called forth these utterances from Mr. Storrs." said Mr. Mills, "but I apprehend that they were in reply to some young man who wrote the brilliant lawyer for advice as to the best.

custom among bar loafers, as the Americans term them, to lift their elbows by way of greeting, but the gesture with them is merely indicative of a hospitable wish to "stand" each other drinks and can hardly be ignified by the name of a salutation.
Wherever the habit was derived from, it Wherever the name was do means an im-is not a pretty one, and by no means an improvement upon the original custom. How ancient a custom is the shaking of hands no

ne can say.

Mankind always employed some kind of Mankind always employed some kind of ceremony of greeting. The oldest forms, those of kissing and the rubbing of noses, date from even prehistoric times. Authorities declare that uncivilized men by these means either tasted or sniffed at each other in order to distinguish their friend from their enemy.

in order to distinguish their linead from their enemy.

The custom of rubbing noses is still practised by the Polynesians and some of the Malays and Mongols; but it does not appear to have ever made its way into Europe.

The kiss, or salute by taste, was and is still much more extensively used; it is not unknown in Engladd.

The giving and clasping of right hands had its origin meet probably in a wish to show that the right hand was unarmed, and that no danger need be apprehended from its owner.

from its owner.

In the same way, among certain African tribes, it is the custom on meeting, not only to disarm themselves, but also to unclothe the upper portion of the body, in order to show that there is no weapon cencealed.

There is evidence to show that the clasping of hands was an ancient Hindoo usage in leval transactions, as it was also among

in legal transactions, as it was also among the Romans in such matters as a marriage contract. As a mode of salutation it certainly existed among the latter, for we have Horace's description of a bore:

Arreptaque manu, "Quid agis, dulcissime rerum?" from which we may argue that the methods of the bore in those days and his ingenuity in button-holing did not differ greatly from those in use now. In yet further antiquity, it is said of the heroes in the 'Odyssey,' when they meet, that 'they grow together with their palms'—an energetic, a Homeric description of the class of hands.
"But these are matters of ancient history. description of the class of hands.
"But these are matters of ancient history. Nor do they explain how the action of shaking the hands came in: probably this, too, in its time was an innovation, but one that was adopted for the sake of displaying greater heartiness, which the latest innovation certainly does not

greater heartiness, which the latest innovation certainly does not.

'The great difference that exists between the act it shaking hands and most of the other methods of salutation is that it is expressive of equality between the two parties, and, as a rule, the others are not. In the one case, both the men stand erect and salute each other equally, whereas in the case of Orientals and of savage beeple one man stands and the other abases himself before him.

before him.
Salutation is merely an action of humility Salutation is merely an action of humility on the part of the inferior deprecating the force of his superior. Even when both men are practically equal they both go through the ceremony of self-abasement, as if each was anxious to disarm any hostile intentions on the part of the other. And strange are the ways in which they express themselves. The Oriental uncovers, not his head but his feet and bows down to the earth, often spreading his hands out in a fashion suggestive of the most utter help-lessness.

lessness.

"The South African will pick up handfuls of dirt and rub them upon his stomach—surely the most humiliating proceeding and one most destructive to a white waistcoat; but, happily that is a garment which the untutored savage, seldom, if ever, wears. Another tribe in Central Africa, the Batoka, or Batonga, roll themselves upon the ground, slapping their thighs violently and crying out at intervals, "Kina Bomba!"—a particularly inconvenient ceremony.

Kina Bomba!'—a particularly inconvenient ceremony.

But these are the salutations of savages, and probably are inspired by very much the same feeling as those of animals. No one who has watched a meeting between two strange dogs can have failed to observe how the smaller and less courageous will throw himself upon the ground, with his legs in the air, and wag his tail in the dust as if to deprecate any violence on the part of the other by showing how meek and helpless he is. Where the two dogs are well matched they still appreach each other with infinite cauton and circumspection, fearing to give

offence by any hasty action and so to precipitate an attack.

"Of course, the custom of handshaking, like all others, is not without its drawbacks. A story is told of the wife of one of the presidents of the United States that she was obliged to wear her arm in a sling for some days after a reception at the White House, the consequence of shaking several thousand hands in the course of an evening.

"That however, it is said, did not trouble her as much as the smile which she had fixed upon her features for the occasion and which threatened to become a permanent affection of the muscles.

"There are not many people whe are

called upon to go through such an ordeal, and, as a rule, the chief fault that can be found with handshaking lies not so much in the quantity as in the quality of the hands that are shaken. There are people with whom it is subremely disagreeable to shake hands; in that matter every one has his own pet aversion, and there is no need to particularize them here. But in the hands themselves there is often a disagreeable diversity quite irrespective of their owners, who may be the worthiest of people. The limp, nerveless hand that makes no effort to shake or to be shaken, but lies passively and riabbily inert within one's own until it is released; the powerful grio, of a heartiness that approaches ferocity, that crushes aunnhappy woman's rings into her fingers and brings tears to her eyes, tears that are called up by no friendly and responsive emotion; or the cold, damp hand that slides in and out of one's grasp like a piece of raw meat, and whose touch affects one like the touch of a clammy toad or some other cold-blooded reptile—all these are hands that it is painful to shake.

"But the most irritating of all are the

The world of foo's hath such a store That he who would not see an ass Must bide at home and close his door And break his looking-glass. So thought Thomas Carlyle when he answered the query as to the British popula-tion. "27,000,000, mostly fools."

ful to shake.

"But the most irritating of all are the people who can shake hands properly but whe won't preferring to mark by the different ways in which they perform the feat the different degrees of estimation in which they hold their various acquaintances.

"It is not pleasant as an old friend, to be vouchsafed two diminutive finger tips when one sees the whole hand eagerly accorded to a more recent but more distinguished acquaintance. As a means of ex-The picturesque fool as we know him in romance-the creature with the motley and accorded to a more recent but more distin-guished acquaintance. As a means of ex-pressing different degrees of friendship, one can understand the practice, and to a certain extent excuse it; but why should a woman—for in this respect they are the worst offenders—constitute herself a ma-chine for registering the different social heights at which her acquaintances have arrived. tinkling bells-typified human intelligence masquerading before brute force and awaiting an opportunity to assert itself, meantime working in an indirect way toward its | Children Sometimes Do Not Seem Alto-

worst office then." cried half a dozen who were to that to leave the fun that was new to into the colonel. Who is a very demure follow and well liked, half a dozen ladies ran up to him and proficed their services. It is not not be to the colonel the services of him credit, gently but firmly dealined and he azain called for the governor. The governor met coming, and the agential many to him and the services of the colonel services. The governor met coming and the agential many to him and the services of the colonel services. The governor met coming and the agential many to him and the services of the colonel services of the colonel services. The governor met coming and the agential profit of the ladies could bear, she has settled that the present day. The profit of the ladies could bear, she has a tributable the present day. The profit of the ladies could bear, she has a tributable the present day. The profit of the ladies could bear, she has a conting look on the colonel's face being more than one of the ladies could bear, she has a conting look on the colonel's face being more than one of the ladies could bear, she has a conting look on the colonel's face being more than one of the ladies could bear, she has a conting look on the colonel's face being more than one of the ladies could bear, she has a conting look on the colonel's face being more than the present day. The colonel was sufficient to explain they do practice it—a form which is specially prevalent among those people whose ambition it is to be known as smart' of making rather high-flow as a disciplent of the presence of the colonel's face being more decided and the science of learning far less troubles more than the present day. The following the prevention of the science of learning far less troubles more than the prevention of the science of learning far less troubles more than the prevention of the science of learning far less troubles method to the science of learning far less trouble many of greating far less troubles method to the science of le Like the first Brutus, the human mind wooden sword or a bauble crowned stick. | think about it?"

found him at the court of Montezuma. In forth to homes of their own and have their the strict character of a jester he could own little ones around them.

been sufficiently developed to make occasupposed to be derived from the classical thing," particularly the baby.

Latin word "cavilla," a mock or taunt. In these a two-year-old baby pay

Chocolates and bonbons of the finest description are 80 cents.
Caramels, cups and drops, are 50 cents.
Lime tablets, frequently used on steamers to prevent seasickness, cost 60 cents a pound and come in bottles.
Cream peppermints are also used for steamer purposes by young women and children. These are the same price.
Taffy and molasses drops, besides old-fashioned molasses candy, are here for sale at 40 cents a pound.
Salted almombus are \$1 a pound. Cream cherries are 80 cents a pound.
Chocolate for eating and cooking purposes can be bought from 40 to 65 cents a cake.
Cocoa is 25 cents a cake. Chocolate creams, jellies and nuts are 80 cents a pound.

her new kid gloves, and whether she looked better in a hat trimmed with sweet brier, better in a hat trimmed with sweet brier, as simple field dasies.

"I'm a little late, I'm afraid," she said, as she came into the dining-room, where Mr. Cardonnel was pacing up and down like the proverbial "caged lion" of romance.

"Late, madam! I should think you were!" retorted the kusband, is a tone which fairly made Mrs. Cardonnel start. It's half-past six, if it's a second! But I suppose you think my time is of no value at all."

"Charles."

"Charles. Royal Worcester. Crown Derby, Hungarian, Minton, Carlsbad and Moore, for holding candles are very dainty and elegant.

These cost from \$8 to \$25 each, and are painted frequently in special designs to

ity gave the courtiers an occasion to taunt him, and this cruel ridicule often put a bitter edge on his own wit.

The popes had their fools, and so for that matter had the archbishop of Canterbury after the reformation.

There is a story told of Cardinal Wolsey that he was travelling one day with his There is a story told of Cardinal Wolsey that he was travelling one day with his fool, Patch, at his side, when he was overtaken by a messenger from the king. The cardinal was in disfavor, and the messenger brought him with the letter a ring as a token of restoration to the royal grace. Wolsey was overjoyed, and wondered what he could send to Henry in return. His eyes fell on Patch, and he was overjoyed. "Why, this fool is worth £1000: I'll send him." Despite all poor Patch's expostulations, for he was devotedly attached to Wolsey-the master who could be "as sweet as summer" to his dependants—he was packed off with his sad heart to make the king merry.

packed off with his sad heart to make the king merry.
The portrait of Will Somers, another fool belonging to Henry VIII., still hangs at Hampton court.
A pathetic incident in English history is the fidelity of Heywood, Queen Mary's fool, who remained with her through the dark hours preceding her death and soothed her with music.

made up mi mind that Eve waz a phool, and that Adam was a bigger one.

Too mutch religion iz wuss than none at all. Yu cant sho me a kuntry that haz existed, whare the people, all ov them, professed one religion and persekuted all other kinds, but what the religion ruined the country. (I paws for a repli.)

It is a good thing for thoze who hav bin sinful tew turn over a nu leaf; but it often happens, that in doing this, they turn over two leaves at onst, and bekum so suddenly virtewous that they freeze up stiff.

It is better tew kno nothing than tew kno.

Too mutch religion iz wuss than none at all. Yu cant sho me a kuntry that haz existed, whare the people, all ov them, professed one religion and persekuted all other kinds, but what the religion ruined the country. It paws for a repli.)

It is a good thing for those who hav bin sinful tew turn over a nu leaf; but it often two leaves at onst, and bekum so suddenly virtewous that they freeze up stiff.

It is better tew kno nothing than tew kno jist enuff tew doubt and tew differ.

Charity it like a mule—a good servant but a bad master. When charity gits entire control ov a man's affairs, it runs the affairs and the man both into the ground.

Cunning, at best, only duz the dirty work or wisdom, and tharefore i dispize it.

Hartes and dimonds are the two strong spades for man.

It kant see what woman wants enny moreinghts for: sne beat the fust man born into the world out ov a dead sure thing, and she can beat the last one with the same kards.

The monly way tew beat the devil iz tew fite him with the Bible is one hand and a word in the other.

If a could only praktiss az well az i kan is good one fight only way tew beat the devil iz tew fite him with the Bible is one hand and a gentleman in the neighborhood, whe, how-The only way tew beat the devil iz tew fitch him with the Bible in one hand and a sword in the other.

If i could only praktiss az well az i kan preach, i would not thank a man tew warrent me in this world nor in the world tew cum.

tailed. Many paye heard this one wintout knowing its source: Jamie's master had often sent him with presents of game to a gentleman in the neighborhood, who, however, never thought of "tipping" the messenger. So one day Jamie rudely entered the gentleman's house, threw down the senger. So one day Jamie rudely entered the gentleman's house, threw down the game and grudly saying. "Hares from Udny," turned to go. The gentleman called him back and pompously showed him the proper way of delivering the message. Jamie meanwhite personating the gentleman. The game delivered, Jamie, in the character of host, said a few gracious words of thanks, and added: "Now, my good man, here's something for your trouble in coming so far." It is to be hoped that neither of these worthy lessons was lost.

Those who hear the opera of "Rigoletto" or see Mr. Booth in the "The Fool's Revenge" will be interested in the fact that the original of the hero was Triboulet, fool to Francis I. What foundation Triboulet's life afforded to the romance of Victor Hugo. "Le Roi S'Amuse," which was the original of the play and the opera, the present writer knows not.

It is related of this Triboulet, that when a The kream ov a joke don't never lay on the top, but alwus on the bottom.

Whenever i see a man anxious tew git into a fite that don't belong tew him, i am alwus anxious tew hav him, for I kno he iz certain tew be the wust whipped man in the party.

About all thare iz in man's natur that iz natral iz hiz sins; and about all thare iz in hiz natur that iz kultivated iz hiz way ov hiding those sins. hiding those sins.
Fashunce iz oftner the result ov numbness than it is of principle.
I don't know how it iz with other pholks, but with me the fall ov the Roman empire iz a grate deal eazier tew bear than a fall on the least of the least

on the ice.

I don't think there waz ever a human being yet who haz met deth without expekting in the last extremity tew be saved from it; even our Saviour uttered that wenderful exklamashun: "My God! my God! It is related of this Triboulet that when a derful exklamashun: "My God! my God! why hast Thou forsaken me?" lam glad ov one thing, that 1 am keenly alive tew mental and phisikal suffering. I alive tew mental and phisikal suffering. I would az soon be a hydraulik ram az tew be able to sit down and hav a big dubble tooth an hour before."

Charles the Simple of France had a fool named Jean, in whom he placed much confidence, "I wish we could change places," he said one day; "that you could be king and I be fool."

Jean looked discreted

wait for me on the other shore won't you, dear?

Mr. Wickwire—I suppose so. I never went anywhere yet without having to wait for you at least half an hour.

Mr. Wickwire—I suppose so. I never went anywhere yet without having to wait for "No." was the reply, "but I would be ashamed to have such a fool."

A similar anecdate is related of King. ashamed to have such a fool."

A similar anecdote is related of King Alfonso of Naples. He sent a Moor to Barbary with 1000 ducats to buy horses, upon which the court fool promptly "put him on the list" of fools. Upon being asked the reason the fool said that the Moor would never return.
"But." urged the king, "suppose he does

return?"
"Then," was the reply. "I'll rub out your name and put down his."
Shakespeare like Charles Lamb, loved "a touch of the motley," and used it freely in many a scene, joyous or sad, of mediæval romance. The growth of his genius may be traced in the evolution of his humor as illustrated in his fools. First came those "Gimme some o' that," said the youngest

clownish servants, half-stupid, half-cunning, like Launce, Speed, the Dromios, etc. They do not wear the motley though it would well become them. Their mirth has the carelessness of youth and the coarseness of the earth.

Next comes the courtly fools, like Touchstone in "As You Like it," Feste in "Twelfth Night," the former something of a politician, and the latter a little of a poet. They are a satire on their surroundings. In both plays they make the self-supposed wise men look foolish.

But Shakespeare was at the height—per-

men look foolish.

But Shakespeare was at the height-perhaps among the clouds-of his genius when he conceived Lear's "poor boy," and placed the simple face beside that of crazed majesty. Of all the contrasts in which the dramatist delighted, there is not one so daring or so terrible as that picture in the storm when these two extremes-the feol and king-are cheek by jowl in common misery. For a dreamer lives forever, And a toiler dies in a day. I am sick of the showy seeming Of a life that is half a lie Of the faces lined with scheming
In the throng that hurries by,
From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor,
I would go where the children play; For a dreamer lives forever, And a thinker dies in a day

and king—are cheek by jowl in common misery.

There is another fool in Shakespeare who is not the less real because he does not appear on the scene, It is Yorick. His life was laughter, but his name was passed forever into a sigh. "Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how often!" exclaims Hamlet, gazing at the chap-failen skull. Not a common fool, surely, was one who could inspire such love. Alas! Poor Yorick! There is a tone of sadness too keen to be altogether fictitious in the lament for Yorick; and some of Shakespeare's commentators have tried to identify him with Tarleton, a famous jester with whom the poet must have been acquainted.

DO THEY PAY?

gether Perfect, But You Bet Your Life They Do Pay, After All.

(J. L. H. in Detroit Free Press.)
"Sometimes I just think children don't never suspected that the reed was filled pay," said one of my careworn and discour-with thought of gold. The fool carried a aged neighbors one day. "What do you

"Well, I don't know." I replied, and my nscience smote me even while I spoke. But then I said in mental self-reproach and self-excuse for saying it, "I know I didn't pay," and I don't think I did.

But when it comes to my own bairns-do they pay?
Well, they are "a sight of trouble." In-

deed they are, and they cost time and money, and pain and sorrow. There are three of them and they are little things still, and my friends who have older stung more than he amused, was sometimes children tell me that I need not expect a whipped, but as a rule the majority shared time to come when my babies will be "less trouble" than they are now. I cannot ex pect a time to come when they will not be a source of care and anxiety and hope and the time of the Saxon kings, and Cortez fear-no, not even when they have gone

Do they pay now? Here I am wearing the time of Charlemagne; for in Europe up old clothes and trying to brush up my hat to that time the sense of humor had not to make it look new that my Johnny and o, there be woful prayers and pitcous wailing, Sammy may have new kilts and reefers and hats and shoes and look as well as other The body's food is bread; and wretches' cries sion for a professional jester.

The jests of the French and Normans were children. They do kick out shoes so dreadboasts, and were called "gabs"—whence the fully, and they haven't the first compunc-Is love; and hearts that starve may die in agony And no physician mark the cause of death. expression of today, a "gift of the gab." tion of conscience about it either. They tear The word in medieval Latin was "gabae," and smash and destroy and are "into everyand smash and destroy and are "into every- You cannot read the faces; they are masks-

supposed to be derived from the classical Latin word "cavilla," a mock or taunt. In the practice of boasting the funmaker may have been developed and probably became to the court what Sir Kay was in the legends of King Arthur.

But whatever was the origin of court fools it is certain that the kings of France possessed them before the middle of the lath century, and from this time anecdotes about them began to be common. One of these stories relates to the victory of Sluys, gained over the French king. Philippe IV., until the state the French king. Philippe IV., until the size of the court fool undertook the task. Entering the king's chamber he kept muttering to himself, but loud enough to be heard:

"Those cowardly English! The chickenheared Britoms!" the king incurred.

"Those cowardly English! The chickenheared Britoms!" the king incurred.

"White Year of his life.

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"White Year of his life.

"Those cowardly English! The chickenheared Britoms!" the king incurred.

"White Year of his life.

"The sent king. Philippe IV., until the past of the wind with the sugar bowl between his legs and most of the waste of the past of the waste of the past of the waste of the waste

won't. I can't be distincted when I'm writing. He can just cry if he wants to I won't be bothered for—"rat, tat, tat, 'go his dimpled knuckles on the door, I sit in silence.
"Rat-tat-tat."
I sit perfectly still.
"Pan"

No reply. "Peeze, papa." Grim silence.
"Baby tum in—peeze, papa."
He shall not come in.

I write on.

Papa." say the little voice; "I lub my papa; peeze let bay in!"

I am not quite a brute and I throw open the door. In he comes with outstretched little arms, with shining eyes, with laughing face. I catch him up into my arms, and his warm, soft little arms go around my neck, the not very clean little cheek is laid close to mine, the baby voice says sweetly; "I lub my papa."

"Inb my papa."

Loes he pay?

Well, I guess he does! He has cost me many anxious days and nights. He has cost me time and money and care and self-sacrifice. He may cost me pain and sorrow. He has cost much. But he has paid for it all again and again and again in whispering those three little words into my ears "I lub papa."

our children pay when their very first feeble little cries fill our hearts with the mother love and the father love that ought never to fall among all earthly passions.

Do your children pay?

A Safe Skipper. [Good News.] Old lady (at Tampa bay)-"My daughters

rant to go sailing. Can you swim?" Yacht skipper-"No, mum."
Old lady-"My goodness! What could you do if anything should happen?"

Yacht skipper—"Please, mum, wen the man wot does the sailin' can't swim, he's mighty kereful not to let anything happen."

An Accommodating Neighbor. [New York Weekly.] Miss Skinpenny-This 'ere cheap butter Mrs. S. -No. it ain't. Run into Mrs. Good-

oul's and borrow a pound. She always has

good butter-the highest-priced in market

Tell her we'll pay her back tomorrow. outreaching;
To hasten you, my love, see, I lay my bosom bare!
Ah, the night-wind! I shudder, and my hands are raised, beseching—
It wailed so light a death-sigh that passed me in Miss S.—Goin' to git butter tomorrow? Mrs. S.—We'll pay her with this. A Thrilling Escape. (Philadelphia Press.) Sweet sixteen (at the hosiery counter)-

What's the price of this pair? Dapper clerk—One dollar, miss. Sweet sixteen—Indeed! Rather high? Dapper clerk (unaccountably embar rassed)—Ye—yes, but they wear them ——1 -- (with sudden realization)-hem! Here are some for 75 cents. Social Rivalry.

[Good News.]
Mamma—My dear, what are you doing? Little daughter-Making a penwiper for my little sister. L. D.-No, not yet, but Sally Stuckup has just got one, and I know we always get everything the Stuckups do.

My poor love round thee scarf-like, weak to hide And powerless to shield thee—but a boy His Seamanship. I wound it round thee, dearest, and a man [Munsey's Weekly.] I drew it close and kissed thee—Mother, wife!
For thee the past and future days; for thee
The will to trample wrong and strike for slaves
For thee the hope that are mine arm be weak, Mrs. Newbride-My husband and I are going for a cruise in the Rockoyles' yacht. Mrs. Tangle-How nice!
Mrs. Newbride-Yes. Henry is very fond And ere my heart be dry may close the strife In which thy colors shall be borne through fire, And all thy griefs washed out in manly blood— And I shall see thee crowned, and bound with love of yachting, and he is getting into training already. He told me last night that he had been splicing the main brace Thy strong sons round thee, guarding thes. O star lat lightens desolation o'er her beam, And let the shadow of thy pillar sink An Author's Tribu'ation.

Trainboy-Have a copy of "Baled Hay." Pennibs (author of the book)-Ah, um, do you sell many copies of "Baled Hay?"

Trainboy—Oh, I catch a sucker once in

Old Ocean Should Protest. Mrs. Broughne-George, dear, why is the ocean blue? Mr. Broughne-Because it has to embrac so many objectionable people.

An Expensive Luxury

[Munsey's Weekly.] She-What kept you out so late, George? He-Oh. we had a little game of freeze out down at the club. She-How very extravagant, when ice is so dear. Wanted Toast.

[Harper's Young People.]

"Some o' that bread wiv the blazer on."

"Some of what?"

BRIC-A-BRAC.

I can feel no pride, but pity
For the burdens the rich endure:
There is nothing aweet in the city

The daughter's heart grown wilful,

And the father's heart that bleeds!

No, no! From the street's rude bustle,

From trophies of mart and stage, I would fly to the woods' low rustle

And the meadows' kindly page.

Let me dream as of old by the river, And be loved for the dream alway;

A White Rose.

'[John Boyle O'Reilly.]

And the white rose breathes of love; Oh, the red rose is a falcon, And the white rose is a dove.

But I send you a cream-white rosebud

With a flush on its petal tips, For the love that is purest and sweetest

Yesterday and Tomorrow.

[John Boyle O'Reilly.]

The hands of Hope are empty, and the heart of

Heart-Hunger.

John Boyle O'Reilly.

There is no truth in faces, save in children: They laugh and frown and weep from nature's keys

"You gave me the key of your heart, my love;

Life.

Life is a certainty, Death is a doubt;

Love is as needful To being as breath; Loving is dreaming— And waking is death.

Woman Nature.

John Boyle O'Reiliy.]

His secret thought and act, as if he must; A woman—does she tell her sins? Ah, no! She never knew a woman she could trust.

Waiting.

[John Boyle O'Reilly.]

He is coming! he is coming! in my throbbing breas

day long,

word to me.

the air!

There is music in my blood, and it whispers al

That my love unknown comes toward me! Ah, my

heart, he need not steal it,

For I cannot hide the secret that it murmurs in its

O the sweet bursting flowers! how they open, neve

blushing, Laying bare their fragrant bosoms to the kisses of

the sun!

And the birds—I thought 'twas poets only read thei

tender gushing,
But I hear their pleading stories, and I know
them, every one.

'He is coming!" says my heart; I may raise my

eyes and greet him; I may greet him any moment—shall I know his

when I see? And my heart laughs back the answer-I can tell

him when I meet him,
For our eyes will kiss and mingle ere he speaks

O I'm longing for his coming-in the dark my arm

[John Boyle O'Reilly.1

I remember, when I was a boy, That a grown girl wanted to kiss me;

And ran off when she tried to caress me.

(What a moral, my triend, lies in this),

And I've thought of that day through the years

From "The Statues in the Block."

[John Boyle O'Reilly.]

And I struggled, was angry and shy,

Under every sweet leaf that appears

My Land! I see thee in the marble, bowed

Too deep within her, till the dawn is red

desire.

are dying

For the mel

Of that white noon when men shall call her Queen

Jacqueminots.

(John Boyle O'Reilly,)

I may not speak in words, dear, but let my words be

They plead for smiles and kisses as summer fields

for showers.

And every purple veinlet thrills with exquisit

Oh, let me see the glance, dear, the gleam of soft

confession
You give my amorous roses for the tender hope

they prove; And press their heart leaves back, love, to drink

their deeper passion,
For their sweetest, wildest perfume is the whisper

Before thy tyrant, bound at foot and wrist— Thy garments rent—thy wounded shoulder bare-

Thy chained hand raised to ward the cruel blow-

A man will trust another man, and show

[John Boyle O'Reilly.]

Men may be dead While they're walking about.

Then why do you make me knock?

"Oh, that was vesterday, saints above!

And last night-I changed the lock!"

But we who meet the world give out false notes.

joy we have clasped and lost?

Has a kiss of desire on the lips

For a dreamer lives forever,

And a toiler dies in a day.

The red rose whispers of passion

But the patient lives of the poor.
Oh, the little hands too skilful,
And the child-mind choked with weeds!

The Cry of the Dreamer. Distance. (John Böyle O'Reilly.)
I am tired of planning and toiling
In the crowded hives of men; [John Boyle O'Reilly.] loving hearts divide; Heart-weary of building and spoiling, And spoiling and building again. And I long for the dear old river. Where I dreamed my youth away;

> A soft-breasted bird from the sea
> Fell in love with the lighthouse flame;
> And it wheeled ro und the tower on its airlest wing,
> And floated ander led like a lovelorn thing;
> It brooded all day 'nd it fluttered all night,
> But could win no look from the steadfast light, For the flame had its heart afar-

Afar with the ships at sea; It was thinking of children and waiting wives, And darkness and danger to sailors' lives, But the bird had its tender bosom pressed On the glass where at last it dashed its breast, The light only flickered, the brighter to glow; But the bird lay dead on the rocks below.

[John Boyle O'Reilly.] 'Tis Civilization, so they say, and it cannot be changed for the weakness of men.

Take care! Take care! 'Tis a desperate way to goad the wolf to the end of his den Take heed of your Civilization, ye, on your pyra-mids built of quivering hearts; There are stages, like Paris in '93, where the commonest men play most terrible parts.
Your statutes may crush, but they cannot kill the patient sense of a natural right:

the torch of the revolutions! Joys have three stages, Hoping, Having and Having is sad;
For the joy we take, in the taking dies; and the joy we Had is its ghost.
Now, which is the better—the joy unknown, or the

Released-January, 1878.\*

Their children are scattered, their friends are dead. But the prisons are open -the "crime" forgiven. God! what a threshold they stand upon; The world has passed on while they were buried;

At the deep-drawn lines of their altered faces. What do they read on the pallid page?

What is the tale of these woful letters?

n the blood of the slain some dip their blade, And swear by the stain the foe to follow; But a deadlier oath might here be made, On the wasted bodies and faces hollow, Irishmen! You who have kept the peace-

Their hearts are the bait on England's hook: She fears the day that has darkly risen. She reaches her hand for Ireland's aid-

Behold the price of the desecration The hearts she has tortured for Irish love She brings as a bribe to the Irish nation! O, blind and cruel! She fills her cup

But shrieks at the draught as she drinks it up Her wine has been turned to blood and ashes. We know her-our sister! Come on the storm! God send it soon and sudden upon her: The race she has shattered, and sought to deform shall laugh as she drinks the black dishonor.

> Today. [John Boyle O'Reiliy.]

Like a sawver's work is life: The present makes the flaw, And the only field for strife

A Disappointment. [John Boyle O'Reilly.]

[John Boyle O'Reilly.] "How shall I a habit break?" As you did that habit make. As you gathered, you must lose; As you yielded, now refuse. Thread by thread the strands we twist Till they bind us neck and wrist; Thread by thread the patient hand Must untwine ere free we stand. As we builded, stone by stone, We must toil unhelped, alone, Till the wall is overthrown. But remember, as we try. Lighter every test goes by; Wading in, the stream grows deep

The Mystery speaks to us. Dying in Harness. [John Boyle O'Reilly.]

Hold! for his toll is over-no more labor for him; See the poor neck outstretched, and the patient eyes grow dim; See on the friendly stones how peacefully rests the

Thinking, if dumb beasts think, how good it is to be dead;
A fter the weary journey how restful it is to lie

busy street

The years of their doom have slowly sped,
Their limbs are withered, their fies are riven,

In the glare of the sun they walk alone
On the grass-grown track where the crowd have hurried.

A lesson as old as their country's age,
Of a love that is stronger than stripes and fetters

For this are they dragged from her hopeless prison; She reads her doom in the Nations' book—

With conquest and pride, till its red wine splashes;

\*On the 5th of January, 1878, three of the Irish political prisoners, who had been confined since 1866, were set at liberty. The released men were received by their fellow-countrymen in London. "They are well." said the report, "but they loop prematurely old."

Only from day to day
The life of a wise man runs;

Is the inch before the saw.

Deep wells that might cover a brooding soul; And who, till he weighed it, could ever surmise That her heart was a cinder instead of a coal A Builder's Lesson.

Toward the centre's downward sweep Backward turn, each step ashore Ah, the precious years we waste Levelling what we raised in haste;

The Mystery. [John Boyle O'Reilly.] It is only the Finite speaks.

strapsFell, and the burden killed him; one of the day's mishaps—
One of the passing wonders marking the city road— A toiler dying in harness, heedless of call or goad. Passers, crowding the pathway, staying your steps

That is ever and ever echoing the tread of the hurry-What was the sign? A symbol to touch the tireless Does He who taught in parables speak in parables

My roses, tell her, pleading, all the fondness and the hearts of men, That gather and sow and grasp and lose—labor and sleep—and then—
Then for the prize!——A crowd in the street of everechoing tread-

The world is large, when its weary leagues two But the world is small, when your enemy is loose on the other side. A Tragedy. [John Boyle O'Reilly.]

BRIC-A-BRAC.

From "The City Streets."

patient sense of a natural right:
It may slowly move, but the People's will, like the
ocean o'er Holland, is always in sight.
"It is not our fault!" say the rich ones. No, 'tis the

"It is not our fault!" say the rich ones. No, 'tis the fault of a system old and strong;
But men are the makers of systems; so the cure will come if we own the wrong.
It will come in peace if the manright lead; it will sweep in storm if it be denied;
The law to bring justice is always decreed; and one every hand are the warnings cried.
Take heed of your Progress! Its feet have tred on the souls it slew with its own pollutions;
Submission is good; but the order of God may fiame the torch of the revolutions!

Deware with your Classes! Men are men, and a cry in the night is a fearful teacher;
When it reaches the hearts of the masses, then they need but a sword for a judge and preacher.
Take heed, for your juggernant pushes hard; God holds the doom that its day completes; It will dawn like a fire when the track is barred by a barricade in the city streets,

They are free at last! They can face the sun; heir prisons are open-their night is done. 'Tis England's mercy and reparation.

Haggard and broken and seared with pain, They seek the remembered friends and places; Men shuddering turn and gaze again

Look on these forms diseased and broken; Believe, if you can, that their late release, When their lives are sapped, is a good-will token-

Ireland, scourged, contemned, derided; She begs from the beggar her hate has made; She seeks for the strength her guile divided She offers a bribe-ah, God above!

> What matter if seasons far away Have gloom or double suns?

Her hair was a waving bronze, and her eves

First across the gulf we cast Kite-borne threads, till lines are passed, And habit builds the bridge at lass! The Infinite always is silent; Our words are the idle wave-caps On the deep that never breaks.
We may question with wand of science,
Explain, decide, and discuss; But only in meditation

Only a fallen horse, stretched out there on the road Stretched in the broken shafts, and crushed by the heavy load; Only a fallen horse, and a circle of wondering eyes, Watching the 'frighted teamster goading the beas to rise.

With the broken shafts, and the cruel load-waiting only to die. Watchers, he died in harness-died in the shafts and

awhile, What is the symbol? Only death—Why should we cease to smile
At death for a beast of burden? On, through the

The seed on the rock is wasted-on the heedless

All the longing of a heart that reaches thirsting And tell her, tell her, roses, that my lips and eyes rthe melting of her love-look and the rapture of her kiss. The toiler, crushed by the heavy load, is there in his

## INSTANCES OF LUCK

Philosophers May Deny it, But the People Won't.

Long Continued Ingenious. But Unsuccessful Efforts to Break Jail.

Two Ignorant Negroes Without Effort Walk Out of a Guarded Prison.

(Philadelphia Inquirer.)
"Philosophers may say what they please, may call it the fruition of studied effort, or the result of intelligent causes-but I tell you there is such a thing as luck, and I will prove it to you by the tragedy which oc-

curred in your city on decoration day.' The speaker was one of the best-known letectives in the State of New Jersey, and is attached to the prosecutor's or district attorney's office of Essex county, New Jersev, at Newark. Detective John T. Rever, that being the speaker's name, was here last week on private business, and while detailing his experience told the following story:

"I allude to the killing of the negro Jack son and the capture of his companion Thomas, as being the tragedy on Memorial day."
"What do you mean by the 'luck' attaching to it?"

Thomas, as being the tragedy on Memorial day."

"What do you mean by the 'luck' attaching to it?"

"Just this: There were two men. ignorant negroes, who were in the New Jersey State prison to serve a term of 0 years each, and yet they made their escape with the greatest ease, scarcely with an effort, and with very little preparation or fore-planning that required ingenuity, excepting the grasping of the opportunity, while there is today in the same prison a man who for years has been trying to get out and has made several unsuccessful attempts, bringing to his aid all the technical mechanical knowledge of which he is master, and he is one of the inest mechanics in the United States.

"Before coming to the State prison he made three almost successful attempts to get out of the Essex county prison at Caldwell, and the history of those attempts is a wonderful one. But, first, i want to point but that dumb luck—and I can't call it by my other name—succeeds where wellitected effort fails, as I will show.

"Now, Connors, for that is the name, the professional name of this man, is a burglar who takes rank with Jimmy Hope, Irving and others in that class, with whom he did several jobs, in fact, and he was sent to Caldwell pending his trial for breaking into Traphagan's lewelry store in Newark. He was closely watched in the prison, but he threw the keepers off their guard by complaining of costiveness. The prison doctors offered to prescribe for him, but he said that he didn't want any powerful medicine, but some figs would do, as they were sufficiently laxative. He was and is a delicate looking man, and his request was compiled with. He used to throw the boxes as he got them every day, up on the shelf of his cell, and no notice was taken of the action.

"At the close of one day, when the turn key started to pull the lever which locks all the cells on the tier where Connors was contined, he found the machinery refused to work. An examination was quickly made.

See Section of the Standard Random of the Sta

as far again is Rio Janeiro. Thither one may go in a steamship at a cost of \$160 each way. The trip each way takes about 25 days. To add interest to it the Tropic of Cancer and the equator are each crossed twice in this trip.

If sailing into Southern waters should prove attractive, there are two others.

If sailing into Southern waters should prove attractive, there are two other trips in that directian. One is a water rail, and water voyage to San Francisco by way of the isthmus of Panama, taking a steamship for the ocean voyage. This will cost only \$90 each way, and consume about 28 days to go or to come. This is a really inexpensive trip, and it is said by those who have made it to be a pleasant one. The other trip to the South is to San Francisco around Cape Horn. This takes about 120 days and costs \$300. It is one of the longest straight away trips out of New York, perhaps the longest. One can get to Calcutta in a sailing vessel in the same time, to auzibar in about 100 days, to the cape of Good Hope in eight weeks, and to Alexandria, Eyypt, in less than a month, in a sailing vessel inseach instance. each instance.
There is another trip that ought to be a

ONE OF THE SEVEN SLEEPERS. But He Broke Adrift and Floated to Concord, N. H.-Ike Baker Has a Penchant and It Is Sleep.

mankind, distinctive characters without prototype or counterpart in the world. Every community has original types of Such a personage is !ke Baker of Concord, N. H. He is exclusively a Concord institu-

definite description. Ike is one of them. His life has been a sort of bobtailed flush, a pride and hope, but never quite perfected. He may be said to have no very positive qualities; his greatness consisting rather in the exercise of a peaceful, quiescent nature, the manifestations of which are con servative instead of aggressive. It would be unnecessarily unkind to say that Ike is lazy, but he is a careful thinker behind a winter stove; and it does no injustice to im port to him a deliberation of action that is frequently commendable, and a some what retrospective cast of mind. In other words. he is no "boomer" of indiscriminate enterprise, no inconsiderate plunger into un-known seas, no reckless striker-out ahead.



[London Daily News.]
The most remarkable short line of railway in the world is probably the submerged railway at Onton, near Bilboa, described in the current part of Chambers' Journal. It runs down an evenly sloping shore in double line to a distance of 650 feet, and has been line to a distance of 650 feet, and has been constructed by a Spanish engineer for the sole purpose of facilitating the shipment of iron ores. The only car is a massive from tower on wheels in the shape of a pyramid rising 70 feet from the track. Upon the platform of this tower the ores are placed, and thus they are conveyed to the ressel, the pyramical car, whose wheels are always under water, returning automatically as soon as its cargo has been mechanically shot into the ship's hold.

Geronimo a Sunday School Teacher. There is another trip that ought to be a pleasant one, because it is a mixture of rail and water, and because there is a line with a regular "summer and fall" service. It is to Yokohama and Hong Kong by way of Vancouver. A first-class passage to Yokohama irom New York costs \$260, exclusive of a sleeping-car berth and meals to Vancouver. The berth will cost \$22 and meals \$2,50 or so a day. To go on to Hong Kong will cost about \$25 more. A second-class passage for the trip costs about \$80 less, and a steerage passage will cut the cost down to a little over \$100 to Yokohama or Hong

Kong. From Vancouver to Yokohama "LOB-SCOUSE AND DUFF."

Sea-Cook's Story of Bold Jack Tar's Fare.

Prepared.

There are characters that strangely evade Government Bill of Fare-"Harness Cask"-"Three Deckers."

"Hulloa, 'doctor,' here's a man from THE GLOBE who wants to find out what kind of grub you send into the fore-cas'le when we are outside?" called out the mate of a large ship stepping into the galley, followed by a reporter—and thus breaking into the song of the cook, as he was rustling about his coppers and pans, and sweltering over a

red hot range The "doctor," for such is the title be-

The "doctor," for such is the title bestowed upon a sea-cook, was apparently a native of New England, and seemed at the first glance to be more than usually intelligent for one in his profession.

"Well "said the cook, "I've seen about as much salt water as the average man of my age, both in galley and forecastle. But abeut feeding sallois," went on the cook, turning to the reporter, "the quality of the food deaft out depends considerably upon the generosity of the ewners and captains. Some of course are more liberal in providing than others. There is, however, a law governing the quantity and kind of food that must be furnished, but I believe nothing is said regarding the quality.

"We seldem confine ourselves to this schedule of rations; however, it is simply the lowest limit that a man should receive. No, food is rarely measured or weighed in American vessels. The old rule of full and plenty, such as it is, is

Generally Adopted." "Are there not some strange dishes which

potatoes, onions and seasoning, then a layer of light dough, then more meat and vegetof light dough, then more meat and vegetoles, a second layer of dough and so on, until three decks have been built up and the whole is boiled. This is the dish of all dishes which gladdens a sailor's heart, or rather his stomach."

"Do captains as a general thing bother themselves with what their sailors have to eat?"

"Of course they do, if they are any kind of men and understand their business. Men are like horses: if you want them to work you must feed them, and that too, on food which is hearty and strengthening. It must be admitted, however, that some masters are careless in this respect, regarding what goes into the forecas'le, but they are the exceptions nowadays.

"I was shipmate some 12 years ago with a man who had the reputation of being one of the hardest cartains then affoat in American vessels, but he was good in one direction, and that was he would never give his men food that he

Would Not Eat Himself. Every meal he would have a portion of the

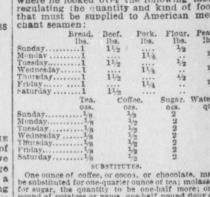
and the deck.
"Now, then, there's your dinner. If you

want it you'd better scrape it up and save it before it runs out of the lee scuppers."

"And the skipper left them and went to his own table, while the men went hungry that day, but never complained afterwards,"

"There are times," concluded the cook, "when, on account of extra long passages, all hands have to go on short allowance; but nowadays such cases are extremely rare, as provisions are put up in so much better shape that larger quantities can be carried in smaller space, and there are so many more vessels afloat that the chances of falling in with one and having a want relieved are greatly increased."

After thanking the sea-cook for his information the reporter returned to the office, where he looked over the following table regulating the quantity and kind of food that must be supplied to American merchant seamen:



MARLTON DOWNING.

#### CROSS-SADDLE HABITS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16. - During the last few months, in the dearth of anything more important and exciting, some would-be re-formers and restless novelty seekers have fallen afoul of the neat and comfortable riding habit and the side saddle, beloved of all equestriennes, and are endeavoring to persuade themselves and the public that it would in every way be far better for horse and rider that women should adopt the masculine mode of riding. They have quite an array of arguments,

and have been so far convincing that in England more than one woman has adopted the cross saddle; and as whatever is English 'goes' in certain sets there, it is very likely that their example will find some imitators among our society women. One young woman, indeed, who poses as an advocate of dress reform and is much an advocate of dress reform and is much given to dispensing with corrects and arraying herself in statues one Grecian draperies, has already declared herself enthusiastically in favor of the rather startling innovation, and promises to ride in the Park in surtout, precedes and tophoots. As her example may prove contagious, we have created new riding habits, of which



The first comprises a long riding coat reaching to the knee, and made to fit every curve of the figure. Large pocket flaps are non the hins and there is a rolled collar with notched lapels, which opens sufficiently to show a linen shirt and four-in-hand tie.



Another Model. The other illustration has, as far as gen eral effect goes, a more conventional look, as the pleated skirt, although divided back and front, falls to the instep, and is, therefore, as modest as the ordinary style of

It gives as much freedom and comfort as the coat habit, but is not as striking, and if one is going in for audacity it would seem as though she might as well adopt the boots and supplementary masculing hability and the striking and supplementary masculing hability and the striking and supplementary masculing hability and the striking and supplementary masculing habiting supplementary masculing supplementary supplementary masculing supplementary masculing supplementary supplementary masculing supplementary supplem and supplementary masculine habilimentalong with the man's saddle. REDFERN.

ALL WELL PAID WOMEN. But No Fellow Can Tell Who Makes

the Most. Somebody said the other day, according to the Epoch: "It would be interesting to call a convention of the best-paid literary

women of New York." A good-sized hall would be required to hold them. Within a month I have been told that "Within a month I have been told that there is a pleasant piece of news in the secMrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, of St., Nicholas, ond r. port just issued by the select commitwas the best-paid literary woman in this city, and quite as positively was I assured that Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, of Harper's Bazar, was that lucky person. Again she is said to be Mrs. Mary Kyle Dallas and in another paragraph Mrs. Amelia E. Barr is

Every meal he would have a portion of the sailors' grub brought to him and placed beside his plate, a oart of which he would "sample" before eating anything that was on the cabin table, and woe betide the cook if a dish proved to be out of the way. But worse faved the men if they came aft with a dinner that he had passed.

"I remember distinctly, one time that they mustered at the cabin door with a large kild full of steaming bean soup.

"What do you want?" asked the old man, stepping out on deck.

"This soup is not fit to eat, sir.' said one.

"It's all you'll get. I've eaten some of it for my dinner.

"With that he lifted his foot and sent the contents of the kid flying over the sailors and the deck.

"Now, then, there's your dinner. If you

NOVELTY IN FANCY WORK

Spreads for Yachts, Doyleys, Tidies, etc.

Little Things That May be Made in Odd Hours at the Seashere.

Use for Turkish Embroideries-Some Late Designs.

Almost every body is asked to contribute to fairs. The decoration of doylies, either by embroidery or pen and ink work, is par ticularly fascinating, offering as it does an opportunity for the use of the finest ma

Japanese linen is a very satisfactory fabric. It is thoroughly washable and strong, while at the same time it is ex uisitely fine and transparent. The finest Irish linen may also be used and liner cambric. White China silk is also pretty but apt to turn yellow with washing and this is an objection to its use s one of the greatest charms of all table linen and napery is thorough washableness Bolting cloth is perhaps as dainty a ma terial as can be selected, and it makes a good fringe, out one must have infinite patience to work this cloth.

The Japanese linen must be finished with them, as it does not make a durable fringe a hem, as it does not make a durable frince; a hemstitched hem, three-quarters of an inch wide, is the prettiest, and this necessitates cutting the material a tride over an inch and a haif larger than the doviery is to be when finished, to allow for hem and turning under. Seven and a haif inches is a good size to cut them which will make them a tride under six inches square when finished. This is a pretty size

For Hemmed Doyleys; ringed ones should be a little larger, as the fringe does not add to the apparent size. For embroidering doyleys, outline pat-terns seem most appropriate. I have in my mind a half dozen designs which a young voman picked up here and there, enlarging. woman picked up here and there, enlarging diminishing, or adapting the designs to suit her purpose, one design being original, and they were all exquisitely suited to the purpose. One was taken from what is called the Japanese honeysuckle, another Japanese rose, etc. These designs were worked in outline, the leaves and stems with two shades of green, the blossoms in shades of pink, and in no two of the six doyleys were the same pinks and greens used. On one the pinks were rose pink, on another salmon, and so on.

on, and so on.

Onyleys are also stamped with circles, tares, triangles, etc., thrown on in an aller pattern and worked in two or three circles are producted in two or three circles are producted. To work a coverlid for a berth on board a yacht take dark peacock blue serge, which is double width, light and yet warm; put a wide button-holing all round the edge of gold-colored Finlayson. Bousfield's, rope linen, and a large monogram in gold and red linen in the centre. Cut the monogram out in red cloth, then work over very thickly in the linen, and edge with a small silken cord in gold color. This gives a raised appearance and is very effective. Another one could be made of red serge, and have a large anchor in rather dark gray and have a large anchor in rather dark gra cloth raised and padded, then edged wit

silken cord.

A pretty receptacle for holding nightwear is easily made, as follows: Procure a piece of rosebud chintz, 2 feet long by 14 inches wide. Line it with pink sateen, and add of the latter at each end a pocket to the depth of s inches; bind with narrew satin ribbon, and edge with a frill of lace.

Get a pine pillow measuring 22 inches in length by 16 in width. It is covered with light olive green India silk, with an embroidered centre, showing a branch of pine in greens and browns; at the right side the mooto.

s embroidered in shaded green silks, the old English letters being rather large in size, and with little bunches of pine needles springing from every angle. The needless are worked so that one long stitch serves for each needle. The motto occupies the entire each needle. The motte occupies the entire right side, the words being separated into three lines. On the left upper corner put a large tow of green and brown satin ribbon. To make a portiers for the room you occupy by the sea take a large deep sea fish net, suspend it from an oar, and loop it bac with fishing tackle, bearing in its meshe quaint little star ish, sea anemones and long pendent seaweeds. With its heavy knotted fringes, bleached to a soft low-toned gray; it forms a pretty monotone

Numerous pretty designs for little work tables, etc., can be made with fish-met, the strong mesh being very appropriate for such tic History. To make a handkerchief bedspread get 32 hemstitched pocket handkerchiefs (ladies' size), and embroider them in some arabesque or floral design. Then join them together in a large square, with lace insertion (Russian or torchon would be most effective), and border with a rich pattern of the same lace. Pillow-shams can be made to correspond, also a very pretty table cover.

A toilet set of covers for a present to a gentleman is made from blue denim which has been previously washed and boiled, and as men usually like gay colors, being less dainty in their tastes than women, work the denim with red rope linen floss. For the bureau and toilet speads, mats, etc. use a pretty outline pattern. For the centre table work a large all over design.

A new use has been found for the Turkish embroideries in gold, silver and color on fine linen and cotton, which we see in Oriental stores; they are made into mantle yalances for summer dressed drawing rooms and guest chambers. Charming pil-To make a handkerchief bedspread get 3

besque or floral design. Then join them to begate or floral design. Then join them to gether in a large square, with lace insertion (Russian or torchon would be most effective), and border with a rich pattern of the sainer lace. Pillow-shams can be made to correspond, also a very pretty table cover.

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A new use has been found for the Turkish embroideries in gold, silver and color on fine linen and cotton, which we see in Oriental stores; they are made into mantle valances for summer dressed drawing rooms and guest chambers. Charming pillow shams and bed shams can be made with them also, and they have this to recommend them.

In Addition to Their Beauty they are washable. It is suggested that in the shape of cuffs and plastron, or sash and vest, these embroideries could be made into effective and elegant additions to a creamwhite summer toilet. These embroideries, or rather those that come worked in squares and oblongs on fine creamy cotton and show a good deal of openwork, are made up into lovely dressing table or toilet sets; some have added ornamentation in the shape of silk tases is and insertions of ribbons.

In addition to the first card made in the shape of course for the dati was decided to settle the hands without drawing the crowd was a six spot, and he is a training that a graph and a sura thing. His credit.

"The deal was Brady turned it and been given to each of them when McCool wanted a card turned for another round of drinks, Brady turned it. And a four spot fell to each. With a recklessness and curried the game throughout McCool threw a large sum of money on the table and Brady called it.

It seemed to be merely a bet before the dr

and oblongs on the creamy cotton and gnow a good deal of openwork, are made up into lovely dressing table or toilet sets; some have added ornamentation in the shape of silk tassels and insertions of ribbons.

Speaking of toilet sets, another pretty form is of cross-barred linen scrim worked with borders of cross-stitch in maroon and light blue sitks, the edge-finish being lace crocheted in heavy light blue silk.

For something new in a tidy gettwo colors of knitting silk, two colors of wide ribbon and small brass rings. The rings can be bought at 20 cents a gross, which is sufficient for two tidies. The silk and ribbon should harmonize in colors, say clive green and red, pink and blue, or electric blue and shrimn pink. Work the rings in equal numbers of the two colors of silk; when seven are done sew them together, either one in the middle with six reund it, or diamond shape.

shape.

After the rings are all crocheted and joined, sew them to the sides of the ribbon. Three strips of ribbon, 12 inches long, the ends sewn in points, with two rows of the rings, will make a small tidy. On each end place a ring in which is tied a small tassel of the silk.

MEG MERRILL.

Guided Grant and Sheridan.

I had as a guide on the battlefield of Waterloo, says a writer for the Lewiston Journal, an old resident of Waterloo, whose father at the date of the battle lived in yonder cottage on the right flank of Welling. ton. Perhaps you would like to hear this ton. Perhaps you would like to hear this old guide's story: "I guide Sheridan, great cavairy man, big moustache—I show him battlefield of Waterloo. I also show Gen. Grant. Gen. Grant told me he was surprised that there was only three-fourths of a mile between the headquarters of Napoleon and Wellington. Grant said to me: 'War is different now. Bigger field, bigger guns, more shot.' Do you see that cottage in the young apple trees?—that is bigger guns, more shot.' Do you see tha cottage in the young apple trees?—that i where Victor Hugo lived three months, drank beer with Victor Hugo many time."

House of Lords' Housemaids.

[Pall Mail Gazette.]
For housemaids in the House of Lords tee on the House of Lords' officers. The housemaids are, from the 4th of August, to housemaids are, from the 4th of August, to have their wages raised from 10s, to 14s, per week, or, at all events, the increase is recommended by the committee which is practically the same thing. It does not appear how the maids managed to obtain this concession. Did they give their lordships notice? The junior doorkeepers and messengers have been gently agitating. They petitioned for a revision of the scale of salaries fixed for them last August. The lords on the committee have relented and agreed to the minimum salary being £100 instead of £80.

Why Woman Cannot Throw.

[Chicago Herald.]
Why can't a woman throw a ball? I will tell you why. When it was decided that women should have their being and occupy a small corner of this world of ours it never occurred to the originator of the brilliant scheme that she would want to throw a ball. | like an angel. Consequently the muscle that makes successful the Stein twist or Phillips twirl was wait till you get to heaven?

left out of her make-up. It is possible the originator of the woman scheme was a man, and he thought, in depriving her of this muscle that sends a missile where it is intended it should go, it protected the more physically powerful portion of the human race from unexpected onslaughts. In leaving out this self-protecting element of successful ball throwing, it threw the "scheme" out of balance. Nature came to the rescue, as it always does when things need evening up, and to bring the scale down impartially substituted the feminine prerogative called perversity and of course the first thing the woman wanted was to throw a ball. Who is it says she can't throw a ball anyhow?

FROM HIS OWN WORDS.

Suggestion for John Boyle O'Reilly's Epitaph.

Standing at the grave of John Boyle
O'Reilly, a friend suggested to me that
these lines would prove a proper epitaph
for the dead bard:

The London Times had a good correspondent in Buenos Ayres. He was in the midst of the street fighting and sent off a despatch amid a shower of bullets.

The name of a woman who died in Kan-

The above lines are from the poem read

by the post-patriot at the O'Connell cen-tenary, and they refer to Edmund Burke. Race or sects were to him a profanity; Hindoo and Negro and Kelt were one; Large as mankind was his splendid humanity;

Large in its record the work he has done. No more fitting words could be inscribed on his own monument. JOHN M. TOBIN.

HOW THEY LIGHT CIGARS.

International Comparisons Made in Cunard Smokers' Room. "Did you ever notice," said Dr. Hamilton of the Cunarder Scythia just before her last departure for the other side, "the peculiari ties in cigar-lighting practised by men of different nationalities?

Well, there is no better place in the world to note these little oddities than in the smoking room of an ocean steamer. in the smoking room of an ocean steamer.

"Now, for instance, take a Frenchman. If a party are sitting down for a smoke he will scratch a match, wait till the brimstone has exhausted itself, and with a smile and gracious bow will pass it to his nearest neighbor before lighting his own weed.

"The German. after igniting the match, will first light his own cigar and then offer the match to his friend. But the oddest character of all is the Englishman. His weed ready for use he will en ame his match, light his cigar, and without a thought of the others will deliberately drop the lucifer into the nearest receptacle."

HIGH OR LOW.

Nym Crinkle Takes Up the Never

Settled Decollete Question. My complaint against the whole phalanx of estimable and earnest women who arraign the theatre for its immorality is. that they stop at what is simply pictorial and overlook entirely what is dangerouly ethical and intellectual, writes Nym Crinkle in the World of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' recent denunciation of the low neck gown. This is one of the anomalies of the sturdy Puritanic inheritance. It will throw a terra cotta Cupid out of a five-story window

terra cotta Cupid out of a five-story window and sit up all night to read Swinburne. It ignores the sophistries and blasphemy of Sardou and Tolstoi and visits its wrath on some young woman's ankles. It drove out Mrs. Thurber's opera bailet from its Western preserves with scorn and loathing, but sat entranced under the bestiality of "La Tosca" because it wore long skirts.

It is a curious fact that some of the most popular plays, and plays that have received the silent approval of the great conservative community, have been the most abominable in their ethos and the most pernicious in their persuasive logic. They have gone to the heart of susceptibility with false views of life, with palliations of vice and subtle Mephistophetian scorn for virtue. They have treated women with mediaval brutality and lifted profligacy to a pinnacle of romance. But I look in vain for any protest from these New England women.

I am not one who believes that society is One room in the Westinghouse cottage at Lenox cost \$50,000 to decorate and furnish. Lenox cost \$50,000 to decorate and furnish. Queen Victoria cares nothing about eld lace. The Princess of Wales is fond of it but says she can't afford to buy it. But the princess gets some pretty little presents of old lace sometimes. She has a veil which formerly belonged to Queen Catherine. The border of the veil represents the Prince of Wales' feathers.

An English scientist has discovered that

HOW THE GAME ORIGINATED.

a Kepublican reporter an interesting version of the origin of studhorse poker. "Poker" McCool and one Brady were the gamblers. Time: Before the war. Said

Cool's buried card was a six spot, and he was certain enough that his pair had Brady beaten.

"Brady's buried card was a trey, and he had a straight and a sure thing. His credit, sitting behind that hand, was unlimited, and he was prepared to play it.

"The betting proceeded slowly but heavily until finally McCool had all his earthly possessions represented in the stake on the table except two objects.

"One of these was his stallion, who stood champing his bit on the street outside; the other was his old negro slave, who stood holding the horse. Finally McCool ordered the negro to be brought in and Brady deposited \$2000 against him, at the same time raising McCool \$5000.

"After some moments of cool study McCool told Brady that all he owned was on the table, with the exception of his horse. He was willing to put him up against the last bet that Brady had made. The proposition was accepted, and McCool ordered the horse to be led in, and he was.

"When the cetting was at last over and nothing was lacking to decide the game but the appearance of the two buried cards. McCool called for a class of liquer. It was not until he had emptied this thathe asked to see his opponent's card.

"When the able and walked through the crowd, which parted for his passage, out into the street. He never sat in agame that drew, a crowd again, and it was but a few months from that time when he disappeared permanently from the river. He was the first man to lose big money at 'stud horse poker,' and he has had my respectful sympathy ever since."

Corsets in the Surf. "We furnish corsets with every female

"We furnish corsets with every female bathing suit." said a red-haired girl attendant at Atlantic City. "A corset to one who is used to wearing it is almost a necessity. The woman used to be tired long before they reached the surf until the fashion of wearing them in the water came in. It isn't possible to keep a nice trim figure in the water without one. Everybody wears them."

The fashion of wearing corsets even into the sea began in America in 1885.

But the funniest thing is the way the girls

What additional weight accomplishes.

One of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between Ural and the Okhotsk sea. A well was recently duy in this region, when it was found that at a depth of 116 metres the ground was still frozen.

The wire to used for the telephone between Pars and London is made of bronze. It is estimated that the French share of the expense of establishing the telephone will be about \$150.000. Enthusiasts believe that all the telegraphic communication will be superseded. body wears them."
The fashion of wearing corsets even into the sea began in America in 1885.
But the funniest thing is the way the girls stay ashore and keep dry. Some of them bind up their locks prettily in colored kerchiefs.

Uproar Means Business. [St. Louis Star.]

Quiet in a large city means stagnation: noise means business; the loudest streets are the best streets, and any attempt to suppress the noise incident to any legitimate calling is downright folly, if nothing worse. We pay our respects to the men who want to suppress the newsboy. We tell them that they are out of date; that they belong to a bygone era, and that while they are incapable of any act that can permanently clog the wheels of our progress as a city, their very manition is a brake upon them.

Let them go hence.

> Out of Her Element. [Life.]

Hubby-As that's the case, why don't you



Under the present statutes of Missouri a erson can marry, be divorced and remarry

party cost \$5000.

America.

In Bradford county, Florida, is a hollow stump from which comes a noise similar to that of a boiling kettle.

A pair of shoes for a Georgia negro weighed 4 pounds 5 ounces. They numbered 15

The most valuable metal in the world is said to be gallium, which is worth \$3250 as ounce. Calcium brings \$1800 a pound, and cerium \$1920 per pound. Gold is worth \$240 a pound. Female slaves are still given to the Sultan in old-time pomp. An exquisitely beautiful girl of 10, a Georgian, that his aunt sent the film, was taken to the Yidiz Klosk in a gilt coach escorted by a troop of gigantis eunuchs.

cess, which does away with the use of leads and is rapid in execution, and the designs may be repeated as often as required.

A bookbinder in Vienna was called upon bind a volume of 100 leaves worth 100.00 guiden. Each leaf was a bond for 1.00d liden, the book being the owner's gift to sonly daughter. bered 15.

The tower of the Philadelphia city hali is now 335 feet high, yet on top of that 8000 tons of iron and bronze are to be placed. There is to be a clock tower, the dials of which are to be 27 feet in diameter, surmounted by a statue of William Penn. 37 feet high, and there will be numerous statues. A divorced husband of New York sold his interest in their boy to his wife for \$300. Charts have been prepared showing that the eye has 729 distinct expressions, conveying as many different shades of meaning.

Mrs. Jacob Yerick of Jackson. Mich., has a sunflower 16 feet high and still growing. A 15-pound pampkin has grown in a peat tree in ex-Sheriff Moore's garden at May's Landing, N. J. The name of a woman who died in Kan-sas City a few days ago was Joicy Jane Per-melia Ann Sarah Elizabeth Douglass Carr Gentry Ballard. Fashionable entertainments have been

Landing, N. J.

Warmth and light are very favorable to brightness and variety of hue in fish. The absence of these accounts for the generally sombre appearance of the fish of the creumpolar regions and those living at considerable depths.

The tract distributor who handed a tract on the sin of dancing to a soldier who had lost both legs has a rival. To a fruit pedial who is without hands a distributor gave a tract bearing warning against cart-playing.

Trade marks were known in ancient Babylon: China had them as early as 1000 B. C. they were authorized in England in 1300; Guttenburg the inventor of printing, is enormously extravagant in London this season. Several have cost between \$30,000 and \$40.000. The flowers for a bachellor In clearing up the post office at Astoria, Or., recently, a package of letters mailed in 1887 was found.

A Harlem bride received among her wedding presents a receipted gas bill of \$17 from her father.

Guttenburg the inventor of printing, is said to have had a lawsuit over his trade mark. WHY HE NEVER MARRIED.

Alexander H. Stephens Loved a Mar-

1 31 da.s.

The people of San Francisco have presented to the new cruiser of that name a \$7500 silver service that is said to be the handsomest thing of the kind owned in ried Woman. America.

Parasols made of the best linden wood, manufactured by Finnish peasants in the suburbs of Viborg, are in fashion in the Russian summer resorts along lines of the Russo-Finnish railroads. They are light, elegant and cheap.

The new Masonic temple in Chicago is to have 18 stories and the roof will be 240 feat. Why Alexander H. Stephens never married is told in the Savannah News thus: The authority of this story is Mrs. Caroline legina Maria Smith, a lineal descendant of Lord Richard Percival Bland. Mrs. Smith have 18 stories and the roof will be 240 feet from the pavement. The ground dimen-sions will be 170 by 114 feet. The structure will be built principally of steel. Well water is selling at 5 cents a pail at Amsterdam. N. Y., on account of low water in the reservoir.

The mathematical fiend has recently been

Lord Richard Percival Bland. Mrs. Smith says that when Mr. Stephens was in Savannah, in 1834, he met herself, then the wife of Edward Thomas Courtenay her unmarried sister. Belle, and their father in this city, and after the meeting Mr. Stepheng asked permission to pay his addresses to Mr. Bland's daughter.

Mr. Bland, father of the then Mrs. Courtenay on his return home related to his The mathematical hend has recently been at work upon a calculation of the work performed by the human heart. His calculations are curious and give the work of the heart in miles and beats. It is based upon the presumption that the heart beats 69 times each minute and throws blood nine feet. Computed thus, the mileage of the blood through the body might be taken as 207 yards per minute, seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day, 61,320 miles per year, or

Bland's daughter.

Mr. Bland, father of the then Mrs. Courtenay. on his return home related to his daughter Belle what Mr. Stephens had said, and she very pettishly said that she would not receive Mr. Stephens for a suitor, where upon Mr. Courtenay spoke up and said:

"I think my wife is the younger looking and the most handsome, and I would not be surprised if Mr. Stephens fell in love with my wife instead of you. Belle."

The father of the ladies, ratting his married daughter on the shoulder in an affectionate way, said:

"I would not be surprised if Courtenay isn't right: I shall see Mr. Stephens and bring him around to tea this evening, and then we will find out."

Later in the afternoon Mr. Bland met Mr. Stephens in the office of Mr. McLaws and asked him to which of the ladies he referred, and Mr. Stephens in reply described the personal appearance of Mrs. Courtenay, and remarked that she was the only lady he had ever met and loved at first sight: to which confession Mr. Bland made reply that the lady in question had been married.

Mr. Stephens rejoined that he did not care if she had been married; that he desired to 8 miles per day. 61,320 miles per year, or 292,400 miles in a lifetime of 70 years. 4,292.400 miles in a lifetime of 70 years.

Rochester, Ind., has a boy orator, 5 years old. He is named frwin Jay Steinger, has a remarkable memory and pouts speeches and sermons to the amazement of the people who visit his father's farm.

A lady of Kursk started in the middle of July for St. Petersburg. She intends to make her way, a distance of 1200 versus, on horseback within 20 days. A club of velocipedists escorted her to Orel on their wheels. wheels.

A will made by Frederick the Great in 1741, during the first Silesian war, was printed in the first volume of "The War of Frederick the Great," just published in Germany. It reads as follows: "I am only king solong as I am free. If they kill me I wish my body to be burnt in Roman fashion and my ashes to be inclosed in an urn at Rheinsberg. In this case Knobelsdorf (his architect) shall construct a monument for me like that of Horace at Tusculum." Mr. Stephens recoined that he did not care if she had been married; that he desired to

renew his request to pay his addresses to her; and then Mr. Bland, finding that young Stephens was ignorant of the fact that Mr. Courtenay was living, said: "My daughter's husband is living, and you see how vain your request is."

A shade of pain passed over the face of Mr. Stephens, and the invitation to tealwas, of course, declined.

ALL ABOUT THE MOSQUITO.

A Whole Book Has at Last Been Dedicated to the Pest. Messrs. Appleton are printing a book on and subtle Medhistorhelian scorn for virtue. They have treated women with mediaval brutality and lifted profligacy to a pinnacle of romance. But I look in vain for any protest from these New England women.

I am not one who believes that society is rotten to the core because a dowager's bast has come between me and the light. If modesty in woman has not kept pace with the progress of the age, let woman look toit. I have yet to see the man entitled to name who does not prize it in awoman beyond all the voluptuous wantonings that minister to the lust of the eye.

It is to him that she owes most of it. He has sung it and painted it and preached it ever since she sewed her first apron. But just now she is too intent on being something other than woman to give much heed to her inheritance.

HOW THE GAME ORIGINATED the mosquito. Agreat many people, already aware from personal experience that mos-

Dr. Finlay of Havana asserts that it is his belief that the mosquito is an agent in spreading yellew fever. He says that the insect, after puncturing the skin of the yellow fever patient retains some of the germs of the disease and that he communicates there to the next person he visits. So sure is he that the mosquito is the active if not When a favorite dancer of a German theatre appeared as a slepherd at her benefit, after an absence in which she had grown considerably stouter, a voice saluted her with: "Fraulein shepherd, you have certainly eaten all your sheep."

The ways of auctioneers in different parts of the world vary greatly. In England and America the seller bears the expense of the sale, but in France the purchaser bears the cost, five per cont. being added to his purchase. In Holland it is still worse, the buyer being required to pay 10 per cent. additional for the expenses of the sale.

The book will serve one good purpose at least. It will do justice to that much-maligned insect variously known in different parts of the country as the dragon-ity mosquito-hawk, devil's darning needle and snake-leeder. It will place him in a better light, for, instead of deserving the obloquy which has universally been cast upon him he appears to be entitled to much consideration, as the insect relied upon to destroy the mosquito. Among the examination papers recently submitted by candidates in San Bernardino county were the following answers: "Seattle is on the west coast of Africa." "Seattle is in the southern part of France." "The towns of San Bernardino county are: San Francisco, Oakland, San Jose, San Rafael and Sacramento." Another gem: "The Gulf Stream is a cool, moist breeze that helps to cool the air."

A peculiar freak of nature was discovered.

tion, as the insect relied upon to destroy such mosquito.
Capt. C. N. B. Macaulay of the United States Army has given his experience. In the summer of 1885 he was on duty at Fort Abraham Lincoln in Dakota. To show the thickness of the mosquitoes at that time in the neighborhood of Fort Abraham Lincoln he says: "On the target range, during the end of June and about three weeks in July, I could not stay unless I had on heavy boots—such as are used out there for rading—thick trousers, leather gauntlets and a thick 'cache nez' tucked under my helmet and collar of my tunic." that helps to cool the air."

A peculiar freak of nature was discovered at Palmyra. Penn., a few days ago. A farmer's wife brought in from the poultry yard a large hen's egg. On examination it was found to contain a well-developed yolk and white together with a well-formed egg of smaller dimensions, the size of a guinea's egg, with a shell as solid as the outer one.

Miss Mary Lee, the youngest daughter of Gen. R. E. Lee, possesses a wonderful memory for faces and names. Even a casual acquaintance met years before is not forgotten, and meeting him several years afterward she at once speaks his name and recalls all the details of their former meeting.

A flower has been discovered in South The air was filled with clouds of these

The air was filled with clouds of these tormentors, yet at the appearance of two or three dragon flies the mosquitoes would suddenly disappear. He was curious to see how they caught their food. He noticed that they flew in an irregular kind of skirmish line, moved slowly, and every now and then made "dabs" at apparently nothing. Each one of these "dabs" meant a mosquito.

Another authority, who seems to hold that it would be questionable policy to attempt to destroy the mosquito, it being in his opinion a scavenger, says that other enemies may be relied upon to do that work. He suggests that to banish the mosquito the best plan is to drain meadows, bogs and swamps, to fill up stagnant pools and level rain-holding hollows contiguous to dweilings.

calls all the details of their former meeting.

A flower has been discovered in South America which is only visible when the wind blows. The shrub belongs to the cactus family and is about three feet high. The stem is covered with dead, warty-looking lumps in calm weather; these lumps, however, need but a slight breeze to make them unfold large flowers of a creamy white, which close and appear dead as soon as the wind subsides.

An excellent way of testing tea is to put a teaspoonful into a glass of water and shake it thoroughly. If the tea is pure the water will be a pure amber tint, but if adulterated, strongly colored.

Miss Annie De Barr is the name of a Chicago young lady who runs the engine of a large steam laundry in that place. She is said to be the only woman engineer in America. Certain artificial remedies are also relied America.

The Florida Central & Peninsula railroad now awards a premium of \$10 to each of its engineers running schedule trains who eet through the month without killing who set through the month without killing any cattle.

The French navy contains 400 vessels in all, among which are 45 ironclads. The fleet is divided into two squadrons, one for the channel and the west, the other for the Mediterranean.

The Grand Army of the Republic was born at Springfield, Ill., in the winter of 1865-6. The first post was formed at Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1866.

The best brands of Havana cigars sell at \$800 a thousand in Cuba. The American dealer, if he keeps them, puts their selling price at \$1.50 each.

Instead of increasing the weight of locomotives to secure better traction, efforts are

upon. The use of coal oil in swamps, by odorizing the air and roating upon the surface of the water itself, is a very practical and energetic remedy. It destroys the mosquito in its early stages. The use of lanterns, so arranged as to attract and destroy the mosquitoes are attracted to them, and are destroyed in the cans of coal oil or kerosene or other similar mixtures which may be used. They should be placed around houses, hotels and in marshes. The expense and trouble of management are small, as they are only used during a few months of the year. Indeed, almost every method imaximable of catching and destroying the insect has been suggested except the very simple one of putting salt on its tail and clubbing it to death.

These scientific authorities are not above offering suggestions for the relief of persons whose situation makes them liable to suffer from the bites of these insect tormentors, and who cannot wait for the propagation of the dragon fly. They recommend lemon juice, vinegar, oil of peopermint and oil of pennyroval. A very strong infusion of roots of triticum repens is successfully used at Simbirsk as a preventive against mosquitoes and a weak solution of quassia wood boiled in water has also been recommended.

The public does not understand rightly the subject of the micration of mosquitoes. The idea prevails at the seaside that a land breeze brings swarms of mosquitoes from far inland. This notion is based on the supposition that mosquitoes are capable of long-sustained flight, which is an error. The prevalence of the mosquitoes during the land breeze is thus explained: It is usually only during the luils in the winds that the mosquitoes are capable of long-sustained flight, which is an error, the prevalence of the mosquitoes during the land breeze is thus explained: It is usually only during the luils in the winds that the mosquitoes are capable of long-sustained flight, which is an error. The prevalence of the mosquitoes when to a flat top by the wind, but if the wind dies down the mosquitoe

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

mountains have appeared to view from the great distance of 224 miles and Mont Blanc 210 miles.

The longest American railroad tunnel is the Hoosac tunnel on the Fitchburg railroad, four and three-quarter miles; the St. Gothard tunnel in Europe is nine miles long.

The famous "Sinking mountain," on the Chattanooga river makes a first-class earthquake barometer. Although gradually sinking all the time, its periods of greatest disquiets are when earthquakes are racking some remote part of the globe. When the great earthquake occurred in Java. a few years ago, Sinking mountain was lowered 10 feet.

The following notice is posted on the main street, at Athena, Or.: "To my neighbors; if my spring chickens are disturbing your garden kill them and eat them. Don't pile them out in the alley to become a nuisance. John Edington."

A new method of obtaining stained glass is described as overest are of severes and severes and severes are described.

Instead of increasing the weight of foco-motives to secure better traction, efforts are being made to use the electric current, as experiment has demonstrated that the passage of a current through the driving-wheels increases the traction far beyond what additional weight accomplishes.

that all the telegraphic communication will be superseded.

In a discussion that has lately been carried on in Europe as to the distance at which large objects on the earth's surface are visible it was stated that the Himalaya mountains have appeared to view from the great distance of 224 miles and Mont Blanc 210 miles.

can make money in spare moments by getting subscribers to The Weekly Globe. 18 gives the largest commission ever paid on a John Edington."

A new method of obtaining stained glass is described as consisting of a printing prodollar weekly. Send for new rates.

[Harper's Bazar.] Houston (of Texas)—I've finally settled that \$500 I've owed Hank Jones for so long.
Ars. Houston—I'm so glad! But where did you get the money?
Houston—Didn't have no money. I just shot Jones.

NEW RATES TO AGENTS. No matter what your occupation is, you

and Other Noted Manors.

Where Avery Lived 200 Years Ago-Famed Spot in Groton, Conn.

The precent series of articles on old houses which have been in the possession of one family for three generations, has proved of such wide interest that THE GLOBE is in constant receipt of contributions to this column.

THE GLOBE will be happy to publish accounts of these interesting houses, stipulating, of course, that the house shall be one which has been in the possession of one family for three generations.

Twenty years ago a stranger visiting the beautiful old city of Salem could have found scores of families occupying home-steads which had been transmitted from one generation to another from early colo nial days.

there, to be sure for the homes of Salem form its chief charm today as much as when its merchant vessels caused the sea port city to be known in every maritime port of the world. The change has come in the people. Nowhere in America can the effect of the abolition of the laws of primogenture and entail find a more signal illusration than in this conservative and staid old city by the sca.

Few, indeed, are the representatives of the families that gave Salem its wealth and fame, now residing in the city, and fewer still, are those who have preserved the pat rimony bequeathed to them by the fathers.

The families have moved away, seeking wider fields for their enterprise, or the greater galety of social life in the metropolis, while the houses have passed into the hauds of men who are destined to restore to Salem the thrift and business activity of former ways.



SALEM.

Not in the old way, however. The wharves along the harbor front may never again receive cargoes from China and the East Indies brought in ships owned by Salem merchants, and officered and manned by Salem seamen; but in place of all this the Salemite of the future is to have his pulses quickened and his coffers filled by the profits of investments in mills, factories and mercantile establishments.

Salem is undergoing a period of transition today. She may retain her courty houses, her law offices and her prestige as the county seat but from a city of shopkeepers which she became after the decline of American commerce, she is gradually developing into an enterprising manufacturing centre.

ber of the Continental board of war in 1777, and a quartermaster-general in 1780.

At the close of the revolutionary war he settled in Ponnsylvania. While a resident of that State he rendered important service as a member of the convention for remodeling the constitution of the State of Pennsylvania. He was successively postmaster-general and secretary of state during the administration of President Washington.

In politics he was an ardent Federalist, the friend and companiou of John Jay and idministration of President Washington.
In politics he was an ardent Federalist, the friend and companion of John Jay and Alexander Hamilton, and supported them in all measuree in opposition to the policy and principles of Thomas Jefferson. Upon his retirement from the office of secretary of state he returned to Massachusetts, and in 1803 was elected to the Senate of the United States, a nosition which he filled with great ability until 1811, when he retired and devoted his attention to agriculture.

Called again to public office in 1814 he represented his district in Congress until 1817, when he again retired, devoting the remainder of his days to rural pursuits. He was the founder and first president of the Essex Agricultural Society. He died in Salem Jan. 22, 1820.

The house in which he lived has always been in the Pickering family, and is now occupied by a great-grandson of Timothy Pickering.

OLD HOMES AND FAMILIES.

as she came to the door in answer to the section of the present house. For 40 years made acquainted with his errand give him a cordial welcome and in a cheery voice invited him to "come in."

If thought at first that you wanted to buy old furniture "she exclaimed on entering the parlor. "You don't know how I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed by people who seem to think I am annoyed to attend church on Sunday. So he bought the building on the river's bank which had been used as a place of divine worship and an Indian lookout, dismantled it, carried the pieces to his backwith me in regard to selling articles of furniture or brica-brac they happen to fancy. They don't get in very often, nowadays.

This place is my home, and was that of the riesent house. For 40 years he was a prominent ma in his town, which has then New London, holding most of the pricipal offices. Ten years before his death he found it difficult to brave the severe storms of winter and two miles of poor ountry roads to attend church on Sunday. So he bought the building on the river's bank which had been used as a place of divine worship and an Indian lookout, dismantled it, carried the pieces to his backwith me in regard to selling articles of furniture or brica-brac they happen to fancy.

They don't get in very often, nowadays.

"This place is my home, and was that of the price section of the present house. For 40 years he was a prominent ma in his town, which had been used as a place of divine worship and an Indian lookout, dismantled it, carried the pieces to his backwith me in regard to selling articles of furniture.

They don't know how



my people for generations; everything in it is dear to me, and though I am obliged to work for my living I shall endeavor to keep it, that it may remain in the family as long as possible."

Who, with a spark of sentiment in his nature, could help wishing her success?

The Devereux house on the corner of Why and the same of the Saints in Their Enjoyment of God in Glory," by Richard Baxter, the eminent

work for my living I shall endeavor to keep it, that it may remain in the family as long as possible."

Who, with a spark of sentiment in his nature, could help wishing her success?

The Devereux house on the corner of Washington and Forester sts., is one of those old mansions that seem to speak of Salem's maritime history.

Situated near the common, it is in a neighborhood once famous as the abode of a distinguished and brilliant society. The Storys, the Saltonstalls, the Fillyplaces, Whites and Endicotts—nearly all of whom have long since died or removed to other cities—made the vicinity of the common a delightful place to dwell in three-quarters of a century ago. The Devereux house at that time contributed its full share to the social life of the town. Built in 1805 by Clifford Crewninshield, a successful merchant, it passed at his death into the possession of his brother-in-law James Devereux.

This worthy sea captain, while in command of the ship Franklin of Boston, chartered by the East India Company of Batavia was the first American shipmaster to enter any port in Japan. The house contains many relies and trophies of that voyage. A Japanese table that graces the parlor is probably the first article of furniture ever brought from Japan to America.

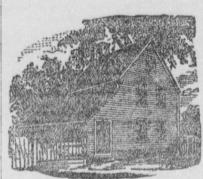
The property is still in the possession of the heirs of Capt. Devereux, and is occupied by his grandson. William C. Waters, Few of the old-time houses retain so many of their original features as this.

The rooms are square, with elaborately carved cornices and mantels, and all have large open freplaces, there being 11 to give their cheefful light and warmth in the long winter evenings.

their cheerful light and warmth in the long winter evenings.
On Essex st., just above the North church, stands a gambrel-roofed mansion, which has been the home of the Ropes family for four generations. The first of the name to occupy it was Nathaniel Ropes, for many years judge of the Probate Court. It descended then to his son Nathaniel, a merchant, and at his death to his son Nathaniel, a manufacturer. The present occupant, Nathaniel Ropes, is a great-grandson of the judge. Nathaniel Ropes, the merchant, was a man of considerable public spirit, if one may judge by the entries in his ledger. Some of the items appear very quaint to people of this generation.

Under date of July 6, 1787, he makes a charge against the town of Salem.

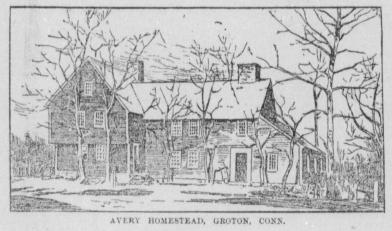
To sundry expenses to General Court as one of a



NARBONNE HOUSE, SALEM.

English non-conformist clergyman and the English non-conformist clergyman and the orogical writer. The book contains "saints' Everlasting Rest," "Treatise of Self-Denial," Crucifying the World by the Cross of Christ," "Life of Faith," "Divine Appointment of the Lord's Day," "Obedient Patience," and "Dying Thoughts," It was printed in London for "Thomas Parkhurst at the Bible and Three Crowns, in Cheapside, Jonnthan Robinson at the Golden Lion in St. Paul's churchyard and John Lawrence at the Angel in the Poultry, MDCCVIL."

which will be quicked and his coffer, piles by the profess of winter that the control of the time of t



A CHEN HOMESTEAD, GROTON, CONS.

\*\*APPEN HOMESTEAD, GROTON, CONS.\*\*

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TAR HEEL PORTRAITS.

What a Woman's Tender Eyes Saw

Among the Poor Mountaineers of North

Dull, Stoical People and the Trials of a Slaving Wife.

CLOUDLAND, Mitchell Co., N. C., Aug. 13. HERE'S Patsy! "Why, how do you do, Patsy! How are you coming on?" said my friend, who had been here through previous summers, to a tall, thin moun taineer woman, who "O, powerful fine,"

replied Patsy; "I'm a grandmother now!" "Why, you look very young to be a grandmother." said I. "How old are you?"
"Weil'm. I must be some'rs 'tween 30 an'
wash-days yo' kin dry a skirt mighty convenient befo' de fiah on dat trestle. 40." she answered. "I did know my age just edzactly once, fer 'twuz writ down in a book; but the man't owned th' book, he loved away, an' done tuck my age along

th 'im. One day a woman who is one of our regular visitors, brought with her a girl that had never before been here—or anywhere else five miles from the cabin in the almost inactheir gay dresses, the various games going on, the wonderful toys displayed, none of an honest penny. The Globe gives the largest these she suffered to betray her into any ex- commission ever paid on a dollar weekly. pression of interest or admiration friend showed her the plano, played a piece

A Last Feverish Attempt to drag a concession from her asked, "Can you play on the plano? The girl surveyed her questioner and the instrument with a sort of contemptuous inlifference, and drawled, "I dunno, I never

I said I liked her spirit; but when she came out with this speech in her inimitable manner and drawl—when, single-handed and alone, she so coolly downed the whole crowd of half-teasing, impertinent beople of the world around her, I was consumed with secret envy. What a specific for bashfulness, faint-hearitedness, and the canker worm of self-disgust such a spirit would be. And I thought if it might only be put in a jug, as the other familiar spirits of the mountains are, I would make haste to buy thereof and drink.

are. I would make haste to buy thereof and drink.

The lives of these mountaineer women impress me with the most profound and hopeless pity. Their lot is almost as sad as that of the women of India. The men are not a jovial lot; they don't see much pleasure," but tiev are their own masters; they may hunt or loaf around at the "settlemint," or occasionally get roaring drunk and divert themselves with the carving up of a few persons; but the women are patient drudges, slaves, without recognition or hope of reward or happiness. They are born to "see trouble and sorrer," as they themselves say.

Last Sunday, at a little log meetin' house in a small settlement near here. I

Heard the Native Freacher exhort his flock to give, out of their pov-

exhort his flock to give, out of their poverty and neediness, to the missionary cause. I suppose the man don't know that

"Who is 'he'?" I asked, as soon as we got outside.

"Why, her husband," said Kate. "He left her years ago, He has come back several times, but always goes away again; hunts and fishes, works a little sometimes—enough to keep himself well clothed; if she raises a fine young horse he comes home, stays a while, and rides it off. If she weaves a nice piece of jeans she makes clothes for him from it. That little farm is her own; she inherited it from her father. See how pretty the corn and ye and orchard look; she tends them all herself."

As I looked back at the little house with its faithful watcher, I thought how

Much More Tried and Patient was this Penelope than she of old. Wilfully and repeatedly forsaken, slighted, fordespoiled of her substance and the labor of her hands, she never murmurs nor complains, but only waits and hopes for the return of him who thus forsakes and

I heard a little legend the other day about the naming of "Grandfather Mountain," a big peak over northeast of the Roan.

It was told me by a mountaineer at whose house I stopped for dinner.

"That mounting war named for my grandfather," said he. "Higwuz way back yand'r. shortly after the revolutionary times't he used ter come a huntin', from 'way down in by Morganton, whur he lived, up onto that thar peak, He'd bring his horse an' his dog, an' when he'd git a good load o' deer hams an' bar meat an' hides he'd go back—a walkin' an' leadin'—to Morganton.

"One time he went an' never come back at all. His dog come home alone. He howled round the house powerful all night an' went away again. Nigh onto a month afterward he come back. He wuz powerful fat an' slick; and they 'lowed he'd been livin' on the b'ar an' deer meet 't his master'd killed.

"This whole kentry wuz er pint-plank wilderness in them days, an' th' wasn't nobody ter sarch it through fer no man.

"Well arter wis sons warz crowed." I heard a little legend the other day about

his arms and snatched the burning bonnet from her head. The lady's hair was badly singed, but she was not otherwise injured.

99° IN THE SHADE.

[Anon.] Oh for a lodge in a garden of encumbers!
Oh for a nieberg or two at control!
Oh for a vale that at midday the dew cumbers!
Oh for a pleasure trip up to the pole!
Oh for a little one-story thermometer,
With nothing but zeros arranged in a row!
Oh for a big double-barrelled hygrometer
To measure the moisture that rolls from my brow!
Oh that this cold world were twenty times colder!
(That's irony, red hot, it seemeth to me.)
Oh for a touch of its dreaded cold shoulder!
Oh what a comfort an ague would be!
Oh for a grotto frost lined and rill riven Oh for a lodge in a garden of cucumbers on for a grotto frost lined and rill riven scooped is the rock under cataract vast! On for a winter of discontent even! On for wet blankets judiciously cast! oh for a soda fount spouting up boldly From every hot lamppost against the hot sky!
The for a proud miss to look on me coldly,
Freezing my soul with a glance of her eye! Then oh for a draught from a cup of cold "pizen!"
And oh for a through ticket via Cold grave!
To the banks of the Styx, where a thick shadow

And deepens the chill of its dark-running wave! Utile Cum Dulce. [Harper's Bazar.] Miss Angyliny (in rapture over 'a present just received)—It was so nice in Mr.Colum-bus to send me that beautiful easel and pic-

Grandma (old-timer)-Yes; an' uv rainy

Blame Sir Isaac Newton. [Texas Sitings.]

Mistress—Did you break this vase?

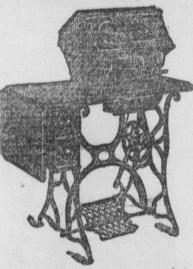
Servant—Deed I didn't, mum. I jess let hit drap, an' den hit broke hitse'f up.

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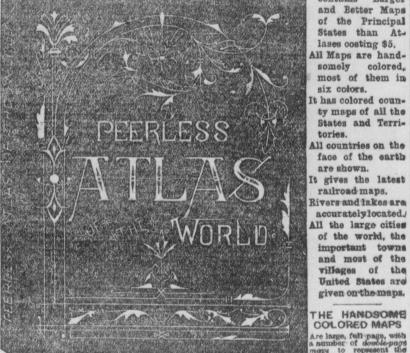
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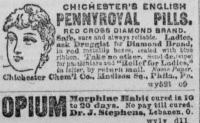
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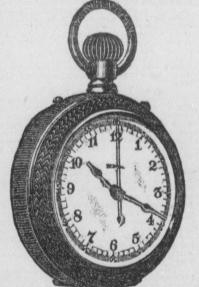
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